THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in the U. S. Patent Office)

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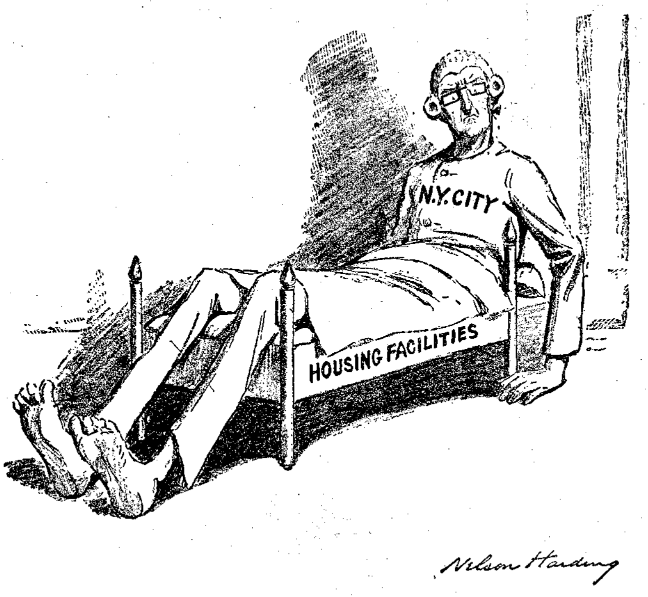
TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

SHALL THE STATE HELP BUILD HOMES?

IF IT DOESN'T PAY to build homes for the poor, then the State must step in to aid and encourage the building of decent living quarters for citizens on the lowest income levels. This conclusion is back of Governor Smith's recent declaration in favor of State aid for housing which, according to some of the Albany correspondents, startled even the hardy Republican veterans who have been fighting him for years. They do not share his views and they predict defeat for his plans, and many editors and real-estate authorities agree with them that the Smith proposal is "rank paternalism" and that there is no necessity for such drastic measures. All of which persuades the press writers in New York State that the housing program will have pretty hard sledding in the legislature, which is controlled by the Republicans. And yet, Governor Smith finds strong supporters among individuals and editors in both parties. Either they deny that State aid for housing is "paternalistic" or they insist that when it comes to "paternalism vs. slums" the choice is easy to make. At any rate, a discussion is opened up which interests papers all over the country, as it involves a housing problem which is by no means peculiar to New York, or even to the United States.



OUTGROWN
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

The New York Governor's remarks on housing reform are born of his experience as a resident of Manhattan's East Side, we read in the New York *World*. This passage in his annual message to the State Legislature is worth quoting at some length:

> "Investigations and studies made by every type of agency force us to the realization that the construction of certain types of homes for wage-earners of moderate income is unprofitable. The building of homes has been looked upon as an enterprise conducted like any other business in which the element of speculative profit has been operative. So long as this point of view is maintained it has been proven to be impossible to construct the homes we need or to rebuild the tenement areas, whether in New York City or elsewhere, which continue throughout the years to be a menace to the health and morals of the community.
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> "Nothing that I can think of will go further to promote the health, comfort, and morals of our people than wholesome and sanitary housing.
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> "I have become convinced that if there is to be any satisfactory and reasonably speedy solution of the problem, the State must revise its laws to meet the situation. There are two prime essentials to the solution. The first is to provide for the borrowing of money at low rates of interest; the second is the use of the power of condemnation in order that large parcels of land may be acquired at reasonable prices. To achieve these essentials, the State should provide by law for the incorporation of limited dividend corporations clothed with the power of condemnation, in order that the corporation may be in a position to construct modern dwelling-houses upon square blocks at a time. Power should be given to the respective municipalities to issue tax-exempt bonds, the proceeds of which may be loaned to these limited dividend corporations. The extension of public credit is predicated upon the theory that these corporations are to perform a quasi-public service and are to submit to the regulation of the sovereign power as to the character of construction of buildings and amount to be charged as rent.
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> "An alternative plan may be the creation of a State Housing Bank similar to the Federal Land Bank, which was organized for the relief of farmers suffering from much the same difficulties that our wage-earners are. While I am not familiar with the operation of the Federal Land Banks, I am told that similar State banks could be organized to finance construction of dwellings much after the plan adopted by the Federal Government for the relief of farmers."

The Democrats, we are told, will introduce in the legislature an amendment to the State Constitution giving the State the necessary power to carry out the Smith proposal. But the Republicans control the legislature. And one party leader is said to speak for many of his followers when he declares that the Smith building program "smacks of paternalism" too much to be acceptable to the majority. J. Irving Walsh, president of the Real Estate Board of New York, asserts that if the plan were put into operation "it would place a tremendous damper on private enterprises in the same direction," and he adds that "if the Governor's appeal is based on the theory that housing shortage still exists, it is at variance with common observation and with the facts in the case." Similarly Clarence H. Kelsey, chairman of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, finds Governor Smith's proposition "very alarming."

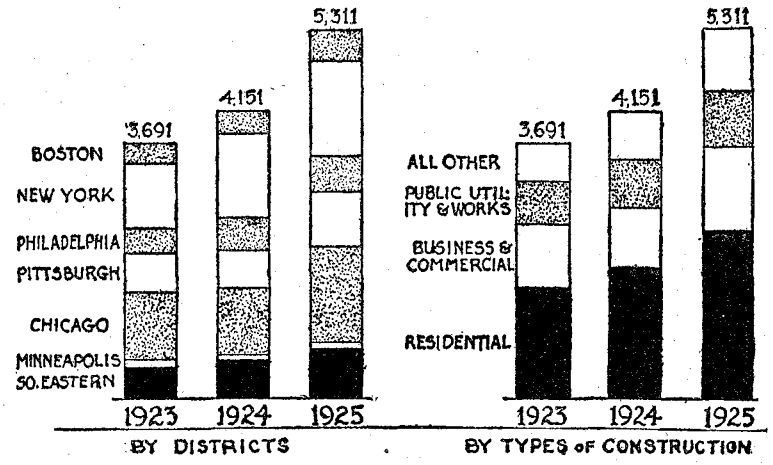
"An amazing threat in the direction of State paternalism and socialism," is what the Republican New York *Herald Tribune* calls Governor Smith's plan, and it continues:

> "This is thinly disguised State landlordism. The State becomes the backer of real-estate corporations. It becomes a realtor. It fixes the prices of its own wares. It stands to lose

if the rents are put too low. If they are kept high enough to produce profit it engages in serious competition with private builders and realtors.

"The State housing experiment has been made in foreign countries where socialism and its applications are more or less familiar. They are alien here. Our people generally accept quite different political and economic theories—the old theories of individualism and governmental non-interference with business as far as possible. Our communities are not minded toward economic collectivism, or even for large-scale socialistic exploitation. It is a huge gamble for a city to undertake to operate a subway. It would be a vastly more costly and disturbing venture for it to finance the construction of habitations for its citizens and to accept responsibility for the fixing of rents.

"Most good judges agreed that the peak of the housing shortage has been passed. A State-building project was justified, if ever, by dire war emergency. But conditions did not justify it in 1919 and 1920. They justify it even less now."



HOW WE ARE ELIMINATING THE NATIONAL HOUSING SHORTAGE

This chart, prepared by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, gives the value in millions of dollars of the building contracts awarded in thirty-six States during the first eleven months of each of the three last years. It shows that new building was well distributed last year. It also shows that the housing shortage is being cut down by the large proportion of residential construction. In 1925 home construction represented 44 per cent. or nearly half of all the new building for the year. Various surveys indicate the practical end of the housing shortage and a tendency for residential rents to diminish or become stabilized.

To the Governor's alternative suggestion of a State Housing Bank, *The Herald Tribune* finds comparatively little objection, "but this would be a mere 'palliative' in the sense in which the rent laws are a palliative." This paper concludes that:

"Whatever may be the ills of other communities which have no rent laws and adjust their housing wants by the law of supply and demand, this city could go on that basis and bear those evils with far greater composure than it could the ills arising out of an un-American, permanent State proprietorship in the field of house construction and rents."

Similarly the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* condemns Governor Smith's "housing heresies" as being economically unsound and certain to "add to the dead-weight public debt of the State and the municipalities, already growing at an alarmingly rapid pace." And across the continent the Spokane *Spokesman-Review* sends out a warning note against such "flirting with State landlordism":

"New York has not solved its building problem by concessions in taxes to builders of dwellings or by speculative building. It is unlikely that State landlordism will solve the problem and, besides, it is an un-American plan fraught with grave dangers."

Still, the New York papers inform us that the National Republican Club of New York has suggested public aid to encourage participation in limited-dividend housing enterprises. Some weeks ago Samuel Untermyer proposed municipal financial assistance as a solution to the housing problem. President A. M. Bing of the City Housing Corporation, representing some of the largest New York real-estate operators, praises the Governor for his courage. S. W. Straus, the investment banker, has "lots of confidence in what the Governor says." Walter C. Martin, the new Tenement House Commissioner of New York, thinks that conditions in certain sections of Manhattan are such as to make them "an ideal field for the carrying out of some scheme such as that suggested by the Governor." Sullivan W. Jones, State Architect of New York, considers Governor Smith's plan perfectly feasible and a real step toward the solution of the congestion which menaces life, health, and morality. "There is nothing radical about it," he says; "it is progress, and progress calls for the replacement of the old with the new." If Governor Smith can get his plan through the legislature, "it will mean modern apartments for a rental of $8 or $9 a room—perhaps less," we read in a New York dispatch on the first page of the Baltimore *Sun.* This dispatch quotes Clarence S. Stein, Chairman of the New York Housing Commission, to the effect that the plans advanced by the Governor have been tried extensively in Europe and in Canada, "where the Government has advanced $25,000,000 to the Provinces for loans to limited dividend corporations." Mr. Stein is quoted at greater length in the New York *Sun.* He is convinced by his study of the situation that a large part of the population of the metropolis "is and has been housed in a manner detrimental to the health and safety of the community." Mr. Stein calls attention to such cries as "Lack of privacy, bad odors, lack of conveniences, lack of proper protection against fire, and the absence of adequate play space."

A block typical of twenty-six given intensive study is then described:

"The block is crowded with thirty-seven tenements, a garage, built solidly through the center from one cross street to the other and occupying the space of fourteen houses, as well as a cigar factory, a wood-work shop, a refrigerating plant and an old livery stable. With few exceptions, the tenements have small shops on the first floor. The houses were all built before the new tenement-house law of 1901, and cover from 60 to 100 per cent. of their lot area.

"There is hardly an apartment in the block in which there is not one or more dark rooms—rooms without windows to the outer air. The characteristic plan—that of sixteen of the houses—is of four three-room apartments to a floor. One room—and one room only—in each apartment opens on a street or yard. The other two rooms are dark or borrow a gleam of light from the neighboring room. They have no window to the air. Two of these houses contain airshafts, from which a certain amount of foul air and in the upper stories a little light may enter the rooms.

"The block housed a community of 328 families comprising some 1,400 persons of eighteen different nationalities. Twenty-five per cent. of these people spoke English.

"The family groups varied in size from one to eleven persons; in most cases there were four, five or six. Forty-two of the families have taken in boarders to aid in the payment of rent. At the time of this particular survey the rents ran from $6 to $10.50 a month. The highest rental was $25 for a six-room flat."

And Mr. Stein tells us of a house in another section:

"On the first floor of this five-story tenement live a family of seven—parents and five children. In the kitchen two little girls of six and seven sleep in a folding-bed, the bedding of which smells musty. In the close, dark bedroom that is nauseating, five persons sleep. The father and mother and their four-months-old baby sleep in a three-quarter bed. In a folding-bed in the same room two boys of twelve and five years sleep. The bath-tub was a tin tub, so small the investigator thought it a toy."

Unless some plan like Governor Smith's is adopted, declares the New York *Sun*, "the small-income people of Manhattan will not have decent living-quarters for a generation. Here the

Brooklyn *Citizen* agrees, asserting that "the State has no reason for its existence unless it seeks the comfort and the happiness and the well-being of the people." *The Citizen* laughs at "doctrinaires" who call this "paternalism." And the New York *World* does not see how any one acquainted with the housing legislation abroad can call the Smith proposal "startling":

> "In the last half-century every advanced country of Europe has adopted as a settled policy the grant of assistance to housing for wage-earners. Such legislation in Great Britain dates back to the days of Lord Shaftesbury; in France to the days of Napoleon III. National assistance has usually taken the form of an extension of credit through special banks to cooperative associations, limited dividend corporations, or individual home-owners. Municipalities have frequently built and managed their own model-housing ventures.
>
> "The close of the World War saw a renewal of this governmental activity on an unprecedented scale. Australia and New Zealand long ago granted State aid to construction, and South America shows instances of such activity. The United States alone has depended upon private initiative, and even here the creation of the Massachusetts Homestead Commission and the recommendations of our State Housing Commission have portended a change of policy. Governor Smith made essentially this same proposal four years ago. It need startle nobody.
>
> "Nor need its 'paternalism' worry the citizen. A century of New York slums has proved that the speculative builder can never provide decent quarters at a rent within the means of the unskilled worker. Only paternalism can drive back the slum. There are few risks in the mere lending of city money to responsible limited dividend corporations. The social rewards possible will be clear to any one who contrasts the bright and sanitary tenements of the City and Suburban Homes Company with the worst blocks of noisome East Side rookeries."

According to a New York *Times* article:

> "The United States is far behind many European countries in providing homes for the poor and for people of moderate means. The plans now discust of enlisting municipal aid, or private assistance, in relieving the housing shortage are an old story abroad. Special legislation to this end was enacted in several European countries before the World War, while building of this nature is now going forward at a surprizing rate.
>
> "England has been experimenting with municipal housing enterprises for thirty years. There was considerable objection at first to having the Government finance building operation, but municipal housing is made compulsory in England at present under some conditions."

Speaking of the slums described by Mr. Stein, *The Evening World* asks: "Are such cesspools to remain to poison the whole community—or are they to be wiped out through the intelligent financial assistance of municipality and State?" In another city the Philadelphia *Bulletin* argues:

> "It is a reasonable proposition that the artizan or other wage-earner of the city is as much entitled to liberal credit facilities for the acquirement of his own roof-tree as is the farmer. And there is no doubt that the premium charged on every dollar of borrowed housing money adds to the home-maker's burden, or that at various points the usurer gathers a considerable rake-off from every house. The situation in New York does not differ a whit from that in Philadelphia."

"Conditions in New York City offer a vivid illustration of the difficulties which exist at present practically throughout the United States," observes *The New Republic*. There may be "paternalism" in Governor Smith's proposals, but, concludes the New York weekly, "it is a type of paternalism which even in America we now apply in numerous fields":

> "We recognize that such matters as transportation, fuel supply, and the essential municipal services are 'touched with the public interest.' But in relation to housing, the aspect of things which affects us more directly than almost any other, we have in the past insisted on a *laissez-faire* policy, no matter how disastrous its results. The time has passed in which to be afraid of a word. If we must choose between 'paternalism' and a continuance of a situation where two-thirds of the population of the nation's metropolis are required to live virtually under slum conditions, we think every sensible man must agree as to which is the lesser of the evils."

THE MOUNTING COST OF GOVERNMENT

SOMEBODY, ONE OF OUR HUMORISTS has remarked, is "always taking the joy out of life." In a recent statement issued by the Department of Commerce, taxpayers were reminded that the cost of State government in the United States in 1924 was $12 per capita. Then along came the National Industrial Conference Board, of New York City, with a statement that if the burden of the public pay-roll of this country were distributed equally among persons gainfully employed, but not holding public office, it would cost such persons about $125 apiece each year. Moreover, this organization pointed out, approximately every ten persons engaged or employed in private enterprise are supporting, on the average, one person depending for his or her living on public funds.

But that is not the worst. In a report dated January 17, this same research body says our Federal, State, and local governmental expenditures, which amounted to $2,919,000,000 in 1913, were $10,252,000,000 in 1924—three and a half times as high as in the last year before the war. Taking into account the decreased purchasing power of the dollar, the increase, in dollars of 1913 purchasing power, was about two and a fifth times in the eleven years between 1913 and 1924. The costs for 1924 were more than 1 per cent. higher than those of 1923. The silver lining to these financial clouds seems to be that while State and local expenditures are increasing, Federal expenditures have been diminishing. Quoting the report, the New York *Times* says:

> "While there was a decrease of $385,000,000 in the expenditures of the Federal Government in 1924, State and local governments increased their outlay by $492,000,000, leaving a net increase of $107,000,000 in total governmental expenditures.
>
> "In 1924 local governments were responsible for 52.7 per cent., or more than half of total public expenditures, but raised only 47.4 per cent., or less than half of the total taxes; State governments, likewise, spent 15.5 per cent. of the aggregate of 1924 expenditures, while raising only 13.5 per cent. of the total of that year's tax levy. The Federal Government, on the other hand, was responsible for 31.8 per cent., or less than one-third of all public expenditures in 1924, but raised 39.1 per cent. of all taxation. The Federal Government not only is not incurring any fresh indebtedness, but is paying off its indebtedness by spending less than the amount raised by taxation."

In the opinion of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "there is not the slightest excuse for the manner in which State and local governments are permitting their expenditures to mount. Even less reason, if anything, exists for meeting a grossly disproportionate part of current expenditures out of borrowed funds." As the Providence *Journal* explains:

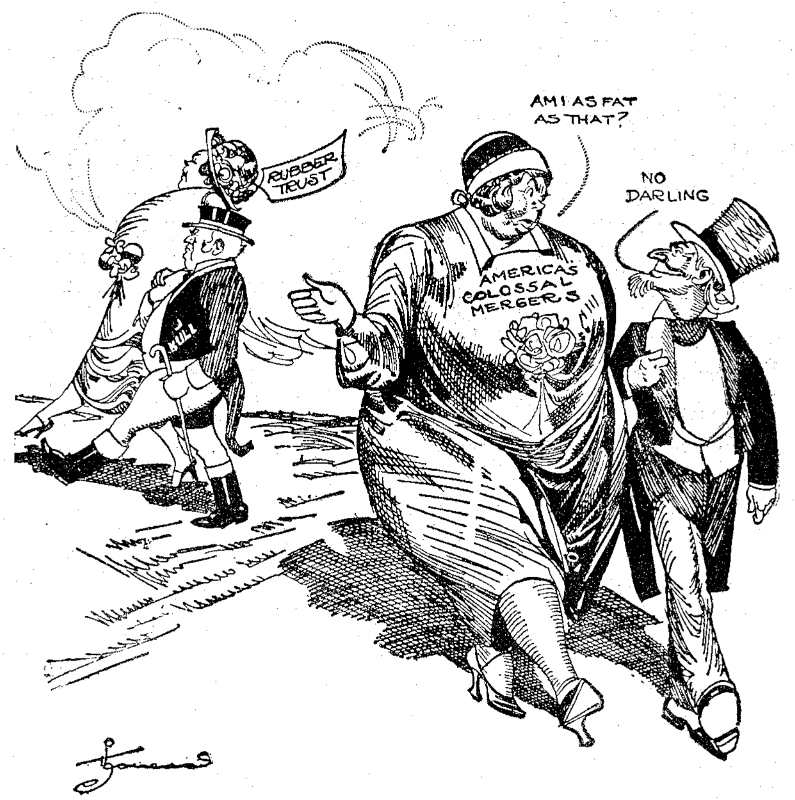
> "If there were visible any evidence that suggested that States and local communities are going to call a halt, we might feel relieved. But there is no such evidence. The State and local situation is serious the country over; and it is made more serious by the fact that, great as current local taxes are, they fall far short of meeting the annual disbursements. The consequent heavy bond issues will surely plague the taxpayers of the future."

Of course, we are reminded by the Nashville *Tennessean*, "it is profitless to compare expenditures to-day with what they were before the war, because of the decreased purchasing power of the dollar." Speaking for its own State, this paper says:

> "There is, of course, no virtue of themselves in lavish governmental expenditures or the incurring of huge debts. But where other States and their subdivisions are mortgaging the future in order to build for the present and the future, when they are improving their cities and making them more inviting for capital and for homes, Tennessee, simply in self-defense if for no higher reason, must follow suit.
>
> "There are critics of the road-construction program of the State who bemoan the fact that improved highways are leaving a debt on the counties where an enlarged program has been adopted. This is true, of course, and yet will not the benefits to come from improved roads more than offset the interest and sinking-funds charges?"

AMERICAN PLANS TO PRODUCE RUBBER

THE OUTCRIES OVER THE BRITISH RUBBER monopoly have at last produced action, and irrespective of the prospects of success, our press is glad to see action replacing idle words. The largest organization is the new Rubber Association of America which, according to the press, may spend $50,000,000 in the next five years to "protect the American public and the rubber industry with respect to future supplies"—in particular to plant rubber-trees in areas under American control, or where conditions are favorable. At the same time we have the $10,000,000 corporation formed by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce to produce, purchase and deal in raw rubber, as well as to manufacture rubber tires. The procedure mapped out by these organizations, remarks the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, is economically sound, since it is inspired by private initiative to meet a world-old economic situation.



LOVE IS BLIND

—Thomas in the Detroit *News*.

"The problem of a cheaper rubber supply, this Ohio paper reminds us, is not a political problem, but a problem whose solution "must be found in the natural development of this now essential world product, or through the production and development of some substitute which synthetic chemistry may be able to produce."

Secretary of Commerce Hoover, at a dinner of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce in New York, made allusion to its rubber venture in somewhat general terms, as follows:

> "Your committee has undertaken a campaign of instruction to the 20,000,000 car and truck users regarding the elimination of waste in the use of rubber.
>
> "If we survey your probable demands for rubber six years hence we will find that little provision is to-day being made for an increased supply, and production can not be made overnight. This provision must be made somewhere in the world. Foreign countries do not seem desirous of providing it. Either they do not have confidence in your growth or they are content to contemplate the larger profits upon a lesser production.
>
> "This duty—to provide the independent supplies—it seems to me, must rest largely upon our industries concerned. It would be an additional service if you could concern yourselves not only with the daily improvements you make in your increasing efficiency, but that you should also determine if you can not assist in the formation of some plan to assure rubber supplies from additional sources which can not be controlled."

The Rubber Association's plans have not been announced in detail, but one statement given to the press says:

> "It is the view of the directors that the protection of the American public and the rubber industry with respect to the future supplies of rubber can only be achieved by extensive planting of rubber under American auspices, with American capital; also this planting must be done in areas under American control, or where we can be assured of favorable conditions.
>
> "Concurrently with the plantation-development plans, earnest consideration will be given to stimulating greater production of wild rubber, particularly in Brazil, in order to help the immediate situation."

It is pointed out in the dispatches that these new ventures will not be altogether alone in the field, since the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company has undertaken a $100,000,000 development in Liberian rubber plantations, and since the United States Rubber Company, which has had its own plantations for several years, has just added a 13,000-acre tract to its holdings in the Sumatra and Malay peninsula region.

We also read in current dispatches of the plan of the Intercontinental Rubber Company to cultivate rubber in the United States. Says *The Wall Street Journal:*

> "The plan contemplates the establishment of vast rubber-producing areas in California, where experimental work with the guayule shrub extending over the past fifteen years has demonstrated ideal conditions for the establishment of a large and prosperous industry.
>
> "Seed beds will be prepared in 1926 for the planting of from 400 to 600 acres in 1927 and each year thereafter. As it takes about four years for the shrub to reach the rubber-producing stage, the first unit should be ready for cutting in 1930, with a larger acreage each year thereafter. If the outcome of the large-scale production of the shrub confirms results which have been attained from the experimental work, some of the backers of the movement predict that an industry comparable to the Western beet-sugar industry will be established, and will have an important bearing on the solution of the country's rubber problem."

But obviously, remarks *The Wall Street News*, "it would be idle to assume that overnight through the formation of several rubber-growing companies, American consumers are to be relieved of paying tribute to British sagacity." For—

> "To begin with, it takes from five to seven years to get real results from any acreage newly devoted to rubber-growing, and in the meantime the situation now complained of may have remedied itself on other accounts. Whatever we do meanwhile in the way of forming rubber companies is in the nature of a threat—a warning, perhaps—to Great Britain that the days of her 'extraordinary rubber tactics' are numbered. Such a concrete threat is, however, better than that which contents itself with heaping calumny on the heads of those who have temporarily outwitted us in the handling of a basic industry."

Of course, says the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "the whole issue comes down to a very simple question—whether it pays to go into the production of rubber":

> "There is abundance of expert testimony to the effect that it will not be so, and that, on the whole, the rubber-grower is not doing much more than paying expenses, with a fair profit over a series of years equal to the period necessary to bring rubber plantations into bearing. This simple business fact, more than any amount of preaching or discussion, is likely to put an end to the windy nonsense which now surrounds the whole subject."

WILL IT BE CONGRESSWOMAN LANGLEY?

FORMER CONGRESSMAN LANGLEY, Republican of Kentucky, now serving a two-year sentence in the Atlanta Penitentiary for conspiracy to violate the Prohibition Law, recently asked his constituents to elect his wife to the seat in the House of Representatives, which he vacated when the United States Supreme Court refused to consider his case. His wife, he says, knows better than any one else the needs of the district and his unfinished plans. Governor Fields, of Kentucky, has announced that a special election will be held in the near future to elect a successor to Congressman Langley. "Here is a novel situation," observes the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "yet it is not altogether new in the politics of the country. A certain percentage of our public officials have a habit of getting into legal difficulties and then turning to their wives as political life-savers. We had something of the kind in Texas after Gov. 'Jim' Ferguson was impeached." Continues *The Inquirer:*

> "Former Congressman Langley maintains that after a public career of forty-three years—the last eighteen as a member of Congress—he is practically penniless, and that the only hope of saving their home is by permitting Mrs. Langley to serve a term in Congress while he is serving his term in the penitentiary."

Until a special election is held, points out Ulric Bell, Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, the Tenth District of Kentucky will be without a Representative in the House. But, we are told:

> "It has been unrepresented, to all practical purposes, since the spring of 1924, when Langley's first conviction came. Langley, nevertheless, has been drawing full pay and allowances throughout this time.
>
> "The specific offense for which Langley must become a convict is that he took part in a conspiracy to 'prevail upon, influence and coerce' the Prohibition Director for Kentucky to approve the removal and sale of 1,400 cases of whisky from the Belle of Anderson distillery at Lawrenceburg.
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> "The real nemesis of Langley was Elias H. Mortimer, the 'fixer.' It was Mortimer who became an intimate of the Kentuckian just as he had won his way into Charles R. Forbes's confidence before the Veterans Bureau collapse. Mortimer supplied the Department of Justice with much of its evidence against both Forbes and Langley. Mortimer, called a 'self-confessed crook' by Langley's lawyers, escaped prosecution himself."

After eight months, says an article in the Atlanta *Journal*, "Langley will be eligible for parole under the law which permits a prisoner to apply for parole after completing one-third of his sentence." Meanwhile, notes the Philadelphia *Record*, "there will be no little sympathy for Mrs. Langley. "But," adds this paper, "why should sympathy take the form of sending her to Washington as a Representative? Is all question of fitness to be eliminated from the choice of candidates?" In the opinion of a Kentucky paper, the Louisville *Times*, the former Congressman, in making his plea for Mrs. Langley's election, "is looking for a public pay-roll position for a member of his family." We read on:

> "This plea recalls that Mr. Langley has always been loyal to the mountain people of his district. It recalls the Langley efforts to obtain pork for the Langley district. It mentions specifically the Langley efforts to obtain pensions. Personal service for friends and relatives has been the Langley policy in the public service for nearly twenty years.
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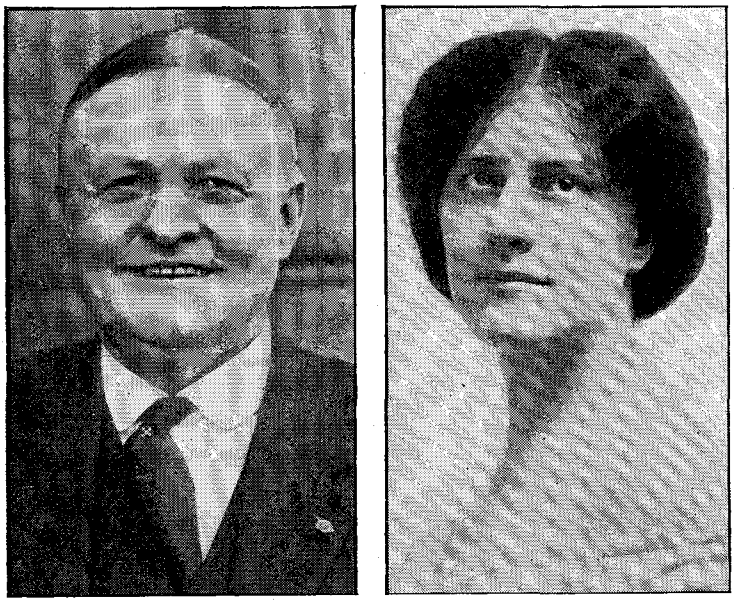
> "Mr. Langley claims to be 'broke.' If he is 'broke,' it is his own fault. He has been on the public pay-roll since boyhood."

"The nation is putting women into public office occasionally, but usually by a convenient side-door," remarks the Pittsburgh *Sun*. However, adds this paper, "real political equality will not have been achieved by women until they are elected because of their manifest abilities, rather than because of sentiment." According to the Chicago *Journal of Commerce:*


International Newsreel photograph

Keystone View photograph

FORMER CONGRESSMAN JOHN W. LANGLEY, OF KENTUCKY, AND MRS. LANGLEY, HIS PROBABLE SUCCESSOR

> "In the last two or three years the country seems to have adopted the habit of giving a widow the unexpired term of the office held by her husband at the time of his death. This practise is without basis in common sense, and should be discarded. But with Mrs. Langley's candidacy we go a step farther; she is to get the political office which her husband lost by a jury conviction.
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> "The voters of Representative Langley's district are requested to give their Congressional seat to Representative Langley's wife for sentimental reasons. And if they do so, the result of the election will be considered a vindication for Langley. The next thing probably would be a movement for a pardon for Langley, just as there is now a movement for a pardon for former Governor McCray of Indiana. Ultimately we should probably see Langley again running for Congress in his district, seeking a 'vindication' at the hands of his constituents.
>
> "Those constituents should consider their own interests, not those of a convicted criminal. They should consider that their representative in Congress—a man, by the way, who has advocated Prohibition—has grossly and criminally violated the Federal laws. They should consider that a jury and several judges have decided he belongs in prison. And in passing on Mrs. Langley's case, they should consider whether Langley is the kind of man they want to have back in Congress."

While "it is not in our hearts to gloat over the misfortunes of our fellows," remarks the Nashville *Banner*, "if any are punished for their misdeeds it should be those who by education and environment should know right from wrong. Mr. Langley is a lawyer by profession, and a man of more than ordinary ability." Furthermore, declares the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, "the example of law-breaking lawmakers is a distinct factor in the prevailing contempt for law throughout the country." "The result in the Langley case," thinks the Salt Lake City *Deseret News*, "will serve as a warning to others in high places in governmental affairs that the country demands honesty of purpose in its public officials."

The former Congressman reiterated in his written resignation to the Speaker of the House that he was innocent of the charges against him, and predicted that he would eventually be vindicated. Certainly, observes the Boston *Herald*, "it is a sad case; a tragic case if Mr. Langley is innocent. The best that can be said of the situation is that if this is a remarkable case of miscarriage of justice, we hope the former Representative's innocence will be established."

THE TACNA-ARICA TANGLE

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PERSHING'S SUCCESSOR

Maj.-Gen. William Lassiter, who succeeds his former chief as neutral head of the Tacna-Arica Plebiscitary Commission. "Altho a soldier," says the New York *Times*, "General Lassiter is a natural diplomat."

HAS GENERAL PERSHING FAILED in his mission to South America as head of the Tacna-Arica commission? Was it a psychological mistake to send a man of military type, like the former Commanding General of the American Armies, to deal with a purely diplomatic controversy? Would such a man get the best results in arranging for and supervising a plebiscite between such temperamental people as the Chileans and Peruvians? These are some of the questions now being asked by newspaper editors and political writers. Just about a month ago official Washington was disturbed by the report that General Pershing, neutral chairman of the commission, was to return to the United States. Ill-health was given as the primary reason for his return, and reports said that he was coming home to have his teeth fixt. He had bared them too often to the plebiscite commissioners from Chile and Peru, one Washington correspondent lightly remarked. Others noted that the new rôle of diplomat was distasteful, altho Edward B. Clark, in a Washington dispatch to the Chicago *Evening Post*, intimated that conditions in the two South American republics "must be appalling if the General prefers a dentist's chair to that of chairman of the commission."

This event, together with the appointment of Maj.-Gen. William Lassiter to head the Tacna-Arica commission, and the postponement of the plebiscite date from April 15 to April 30, have set Washington tongues to wagging and editorial pens to scratching. As the Chicago *Journal of Commerce* bluntly declares:

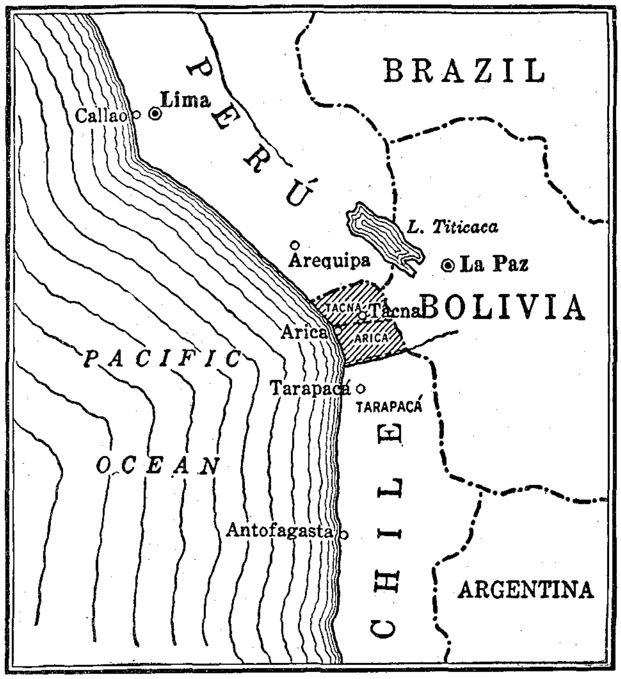
> "Nothing in General Pershing's record indicates that he would permit the condition of his teeth to cause him to drop so important a duty as the completion of his task as neutral member of the Tacna-Arica plebiscitary commission. Teeth are important, as everybody knows, but they are not that important to a man of General Pershing's mind.
>
> "The appointment of a successor 'to act in General Pershing's absence' can mean nothing more than that Pershing has failed in the job. And if he has failed, who can succeed? His task has not been to define policies; his task has been to see that a fair deal was given both the Chileans and the Peruvians in the holding of the vote. What was required was fairness and firmness. Pershing has both these qualities, if any man has. If he has failed in this task, how can any man succeed?"

"Reports that the General is not in good health," to the Newark *News*, "constitute a rather thin disguise for the fact that his return to this country is a strategic retreat from the uncomfortable situation into which the Administration unfortunately drifted when it undertook to arbitrate the Tacna-Arica dispute between Chile and Peru." "At this distance," agrees the Springfield *Republican*, "it looks as if the whole plebiscite idea has been knocked into a cocked hat." We read on:

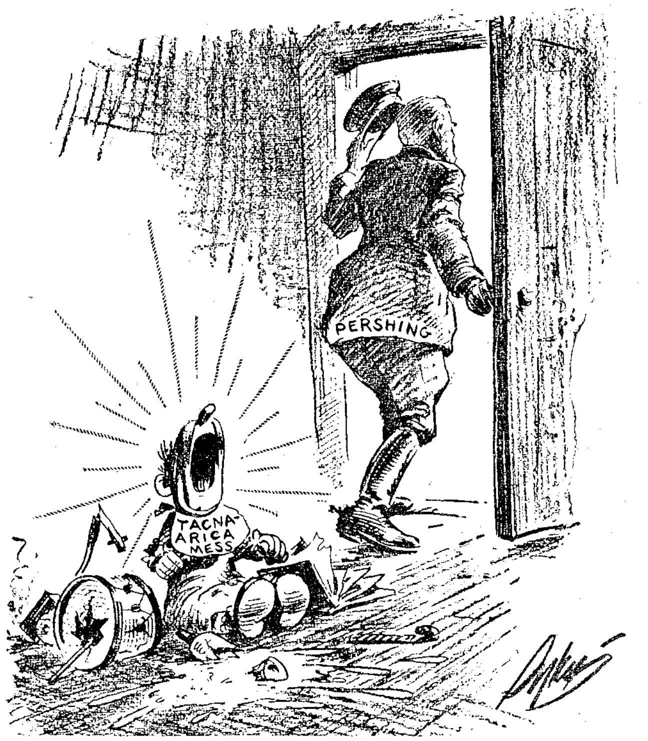
> "The only hope for its success was to have sent down there an American politician so clever that he would have convinced each side that the election was to be held under conditions peculiarly advantageous to itself and to the disadvantage of its rival. General Pershing's talents were not equal to such an emergency.
>
> "The cause of General Pershing's failure to arrange for a plebiscite in the Tacna-Arica strip satisfactory to both Chile and Peru is found by friendly critics in his soldierlike directness and honesty. Probably it were nearer the truth to say that the plebiscite, not General Pershing, had failed."

The fact that President Coolidge has dismissed the Chilean appeal from the decision of the Tacna-Arica commission, fixing the date for the plebiscite and the time and places for registration and voting, together with the appointment of General Lassiter, indicate, we are told, that the Administration, like Mr. Britling, intends to "see it through." The election to be held in April will decide whether Tacna-Arica shall remain part of Chile, who has held it since 1883, or shall now return to Peru. According to the Chicago *Tribune:*

> "Geographically, Tacna is the northernmost province of Chile. Containing the towns of Tacna and Arica, it is popularly named in the hyphenated form. Its area is a little more than 9,000 square miles; its population in 1912, 44,000 souls. Most of the area is an arid desert.
>
> "When Bolivia opened war with Chile in 1879, Peru, true to her treaty promises, sided with Bolivia. It was a tragic step for the allied pair. Bolivia capitulated and lost Antofagasta, with its immense nitrate resources and its enormous deposits of copper. Peru was forced to give in soon after, but not until Peruvian soldiers had performed deeds of heroism in a last stand on the soil of Tacna-Arica that made of the territory a perpetual Peruvian shrine.
>
> "By the Treaty of Ancon in 1883 it was agreed that Chile should occupy Tacna-Arica for ten years, that at the end of that period a plebiscite should be taken which would determine the final disposal of the area, and that the country winning the plebiscite and the province should pay the loser ten million Chilean *pesos* or Peruvian *sols*.
>
> "At the expiration of the ten years Chile was unwilling to hold the plebiscite. One excuse after another was offered, and Chile succeeded in prolonging the argument until 1922, when it was finally agreed by the two nations that the President of the United States should act as arbiter. President Coolidge handed down his decision on March 9 last. It was that the terms of the treaty of Ancon still were in force, and that a plebiscite must be held.
>
> "General Pershing was sent to head the plebiscite commission of three. Ever since negotiations got under way there has been



WHERE THE BONE OF CONTENTION LIES



TACNA AGAIN

—Sykes in the New York *Evening Post*.

trouble. Chile desired an immediate vote. Peru wanted time in which to collect and return the former Peruvian inhabitants. General Pershing has insisted on enough time to prepare the way for a fair ballot."

"The central fact which emerges from the whole mess," maintains the New York *World*, "is that neither Chile nor Peru is willing to carry out a plebiscite fairly or abide by an adverse result without disturbance." In this paper's opinion:

"An effort to carry out the original program is certain to result in increased ill-will for the United States. Already the Chilean press is becoming violently anti-American, and American merchants in Santiago and Valparaiso complain that our trade is suffering. Reports are being circulated that our motives are selfish.

"There is a bare possibility that, by exerting all its moral pressure, Washington could induce Chile and Peru to draw up regulations, register the voters, and hold some kind of election. But the United States has no business supporting a plebiscite once the atmosphere of harmony is lost. We did not enter the dispute of our own initiative, but on what we thought was their whole-hearted invitation. It proves to have been half-hearted. We proposed our plan in the belief that Peru and Chile were ready, not merely to carry out the election, but to accept the result in good temper. Both have shown ill-temper.

"Chile is rebelling against the careful safeguards with which Pershing has surrounded the plebiscite. On his side, Pershing denounces Chile for unfairness. Peru watches this deadlock with complacence. Yet Peru three months ago was angrily attacking the plebiscite and may be attacking it again two months hence.

"The territory should never have been made the bone of this long-drawn-out electoral contest, with one party or both certain to fill the air with cries of cheating, unfairness and American bungling. The Silesian plebiscite was productive of nothing but fighting beforehand and animosity and heated charges of partiality afterward. But the United States, when a diplomatic solution would have been easy, recklessly invoked it in the bitterest of Latin-American controversies.

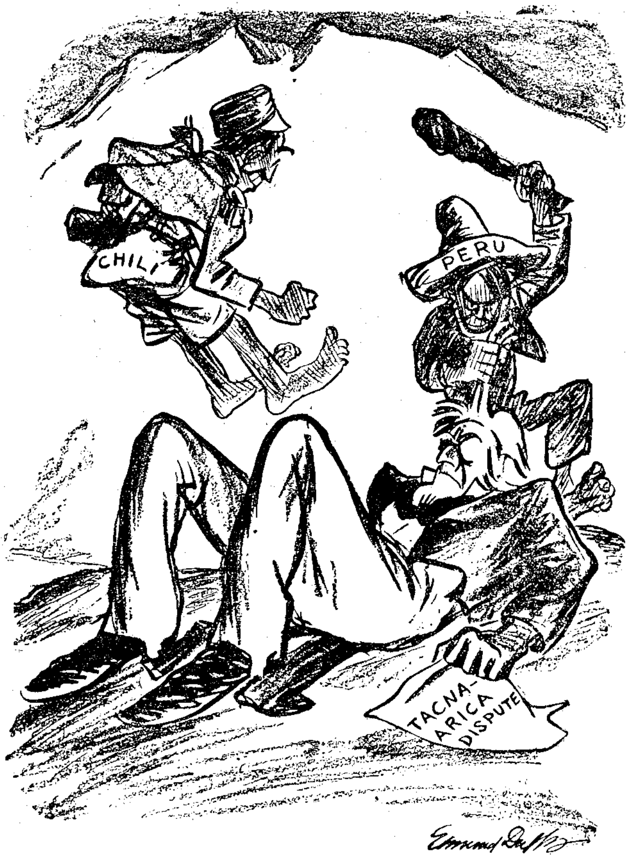
"There is just one hopeful way out of the threatened impasse: Washington can abandon the plebiscite and throw open the Tacna-Arica question to a diplomatic settlement. One possible settlement is the transfer of Tacna-Arica, or most of it, to Bolivia as an ocean outlet. These barren, sparsely inhabited departments have little intrinsic value to either Chile or Peru. They are merely the symbol of so much national emotion that neither country can endure the idea of losing them to its old enemy. They could let them go to Bolivia with scarcely a pang. To Bolivia, deprived of her ports by Chilean annexations forty years ago, Tacna-Arica would be a blessing for which she could pay handsomely in money or territory."

While American editors apparently do not take sides in the Tacna-Arica controversy, leaving its settlement entirely to the American-Chilean-Peruvian commission, a few resent the implication that General Pershing has failed; that "the job," as the Manchester *Union* remarks, "demands a diplomat rather than a soldier," and that the tangle is one from which we should extricate ourselves as best we may. Says the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, for example:

"An effort is being made to fix upon General Pershing's broad shoulders responsibility for the fiasco that has developed respecting the Tacna-Arica plebiscite. The Springfield *Republican*, in an editorial headed 'General Pershing's Failure,' intimates that temperamentally and by training General Pershing is unfitted for the work to which President Coolidge has assigned him; that General Pershing's soldier-like qualities—his directness and sense of fair-play—have played hob with the plebiscite preparations at Arica.

"The simple truth of this matter is that General Pershing has done, in his work in South America, only what any other high-minded countryman of his would have resolved to do. Instead of impairing his own prestige and discrediting his Government, his efforts have been wholly in keeping with his own and his country's integrity.

"It is sheer nonsense to attempt to make a 'goat' of General Pershing in this unfortunate affair. The manlier fashion to treat what has come to pass is to admit that the American Government was 'taken in' when its Chief Magistrate was induced to accept the job of adjusting this forty-year-old Chilean-Peruvian dispute. Now that the Government has gotten its fingers burnt, the best thing to do is for the President's friends, irrespective of party, to take the gaff, as the saying goes."



NOBODY LOVES A PEACEMAKER

—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

THE SEATING OF SENATOR NYE

SENATOR NYE, OF NORTH DAKOTA, who recently won his right to a seat by the close vote of 41 to 39, remarks the Wichita *Eagle*, "is a relative of old Bill Nye, the humorist of another generation." Incidentally, adds the Kansas paper, "he'll need the family trait in his present job." The more serious Washington correspondents, however, are freely predicting that the vote of the Senate will have a significant bearing on both international and domestic affairs, with far-reaching consequences. The vote, says the Minneapolis *Journal*, "apparently came mostly from Democrats and insurgent Republicans, who welcome another anti-Administration Senator, and from opponents of the World Court, who want another vote against ratification." That President Coolidge is seriously concerned over the delay in getting action on the proposal to enter the World Court is frankly admitted at the White House, writes Ashmun Brown in a Washington dispatch to the Providence *Journal*.

An analysis of the Senate vote shows that fourteen Republicans, twenty-six Democrats, and one Farmer-Laborite voted to seat Mr. Nye, while thirty-one Republicans and eight Democrats voted against him. "Thus," remarks the New York *World*, "the old alliance of Democratic and Republican irregulars made its power felt again." Senator Nye will hold office under his appointment by the Governor of North Dakota until the special election, set for June 30 next, when a Senator will be elected to fill out the unexpired term of the late Senator Ladd.

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

THE YOUTHFUL NEWSPAPER EDITOR

Gerald P. Nye, thirty-three years of age, who will fill the shoes of the late Senator Ladd, of North Dakota, until a special election determines his successor.

Whether or not the Governor of North Dakota was authorized to appoint Mr. Nye to the Senate as a "State officer" was discust in the December 5 issue of THE DIGEST. In a similar situation in Minnesota in 1923, we are told, the Attorney-General ruled that there was no power to appoint, and the Governor called a special election. Also, points out the New Haven *Journal-Courier:*

> "The situation in North Dakota was exactly what it was in Connecticut upon the death of Senator Brandegee. Neither North Dakota nor Connecticut has granted the Governor the power by special legislation to fill a Senatorial vacancy. In the absence of such authority, the only means of filling a vacancy is by an election. The vote would appear to demonstrate, that, all things being equal, the insurgent Senators are in a position to snub the Administration at their pleasure. Mr. Nye is a La Follette Republican and was a deckhand on his ship in the Presidential voyage of 1924.
>
> "The absence from the Senate chamber when the vote was taken of a number of regular Republicans, who could have been present had they cared to be, so far suggests a political fear on their part as the time approaches for their reelection as to warrant the suspicion that the President has not secured real leadership in that end of the Capitol; that the possibility of his renomination is not taken seriously nor desired in 1928 by Republican leaders. No other explanation would seem to be plausible in view of the unquestioned popularity of Mr. Coolidge throughout the country."

"Here," agrees the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "is a clear warning to the President that the farm bloc is outside the breastworks." "It is a foretaste of what is to come in the Senate during the remainder of this session," thinks Robert T. Small, of the Consolidated Press. Says this experienced political observer of the Senate's vote to seat Mr. Nye:

> "It has been demonstrated anew that President Coolidge can not control the present Senate any more than he could the last one at a critical juncture or on a critical issue.
>
> "This fact may have a very serious political effect upon the President, if he is not able to whip the Senate into line, or if he does not have an open break with the Senate. There are many wise old politicians who believe that an open break would be the best thing for the President after all. These political sharps insist that the country is strong for the President and very weak for the Senate.
>
> "One thing is certain: the President's entire legislative program has been thrown into doubt. It is perfectly true the program is not a long one. It embraces principally four propositions:
>
> "1. Adherence to the World Court, an issue pending before the Senate for three years.
>
> "2. Reduction of taxes in accordance with the Mellon plan, as slightly modified by the House of Representatives.
>
> "3. Economy of expenditures.
>
> "4. Ratification of the foreign debt agreements."

"Mr. Nye's right to a seat in the Senate was a legal question, and should have been determined on that basis," maintains the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. "But," it adds, "there are indications that some enemies of the World Court played politics with the Nye case." "The vote of the Senate in favor of Mr. Nye," points out W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, "was not controlled by the legal arguments, and therefore establishes no precedent. No decision has been reached as to whether a Senator is a State or Federal officer, and whether the Governor of North Dakota has a right, under the indefinite law of that State to make an appointment to the Senate."

Some Democratic Senators are said to have voted in favor of Mr. Nye because they believed that to keep him out of the Senate would deprive North Dakota of the constitutional guaranty of equal representation in that body with other States. Others, we are told, voted for him because they believed that a Senator is a State officer, and that Nye's appointment was legal. Certainly, maintains the Raleigh *News and Observer*, "if the Senate had turned down Nye, it clearly would have been denying representation to his State, while in seating him it carries out the manifest intention of the North Dakota legislature." "The outcome will be far from displeasing to the Northwest," we are informed by the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, and the Minneapolis *Star* congratulates Governor Sorlie on his selection, and felicitates Mr. Nye on his victory. Finally, concludes the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot:*

> "*The Virginian-Pilot* prefers the view that North Dakota's failure to designate the appointing power following the enactment of the Seventeenth Amendment does not prevent the Governor of that State from applying to a Senate vacancy the temporary appointing power vested in him by old laws and constitutions still in full force. There are, of course, tight legal arguments in rebuttal of this view, but we believe that it is sounder than the view of the opposition."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

From the grandstands the anthracite strike looks like a bunt. —*Dallas News.*

Boys will be boys—but the girls are giving 'em a hot contest for the privilege.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A pedestrian has rights—yes. But too often they are only the last sad rites.—*Tampa Tribune.*

Some still lose their health getting wealth and then lose their wealth regaining their health.—*Savannah News.*

Our guess is that King Tut had a mighty funeral, if it took as long to put him in as to take him out.—*Dallas News.*

Money is also the root of many of the most important family trees.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

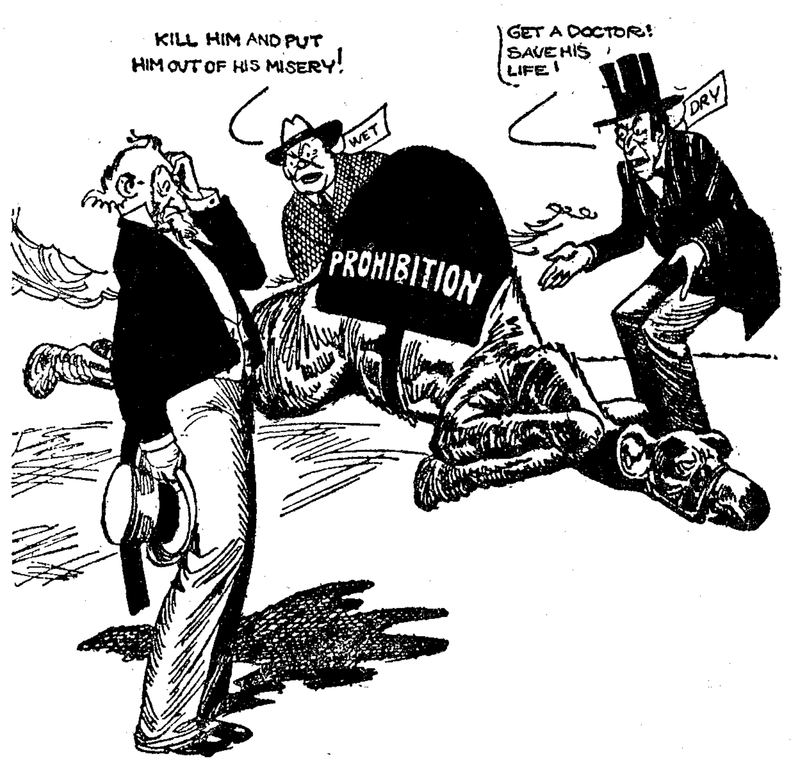
Alas! much of the drilling in the oil-fields of Mosul must be military. —*St. Thomas Times-Journal.*

Flowers are now being grown by electric light. We knew that wild oats were.—*American Lumberman.*

It must be said of Senator Borah that when he arrives at a conclusion, it is his own.—*Toledo Blade.*

Too many people think opportunity means a chance to get money without earning it.—*Milwaukee Leader.*

A cynic rises to remark that homes never before were as comfortable and families so seldom in them.—*Seattle Times.*


KILL HIM AND PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY!
WET
PROHIBITION
GET A DOCTOR! SAVE HIS LIFE!
DRY

WHAT TO DO—WHAT TO DO?

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

Persia's new Shah formerly was a stable boy. Pretty well equipped for taking up the reins.—*Detroit News.*

Senator Shipstead would abolish conscription. He had better wait until we succeed in abolishing war.—*Mobile Register.*

Some day a magazine editor is going to achieve lasting fame by publishing stories as interesting as the advertisements.—*Life.*

Besides being an optimist, the fellow who worked out a cross-word with a fountain-pen was a rubber conservationist.—*Detroit News.*

Entomologist has discovered a winged insect that lives on tin. Undoubtedly the evolution of the horsefly.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Time flies, and barbers are chirotonsors, undertakers are morticians, wiremen are electrologists, and trusts are mergers.—*Detroit News.*

"Eggs and Butter Due to Drop Soon," says a New York *World* headline. In the interest of economy it is hoped the eggs will drop on the butter.—*Detroit Free Press.*

We hear of a divorce petition which is based on the fact that the husband is conceited, and heaven help us if that has become a valid ground for divorce.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

We shall believe that Secretary Hoover has no further political ambitions when he gets the shoe manufacturers together and insists that the number of models for females now on the market, which we understand is 897, be cut down to four in the interest of efficiency and economy.—*Ohio State Journal.*

"Skirts are to be shorter," says a fashion note. Why?—*Toledo Blade.*

New York hat concern is advertising for "Girls to trim rough sailors."—*New York American.*

Solder won't stick to aluminum, but it begins to look as if whitewash might.—*Rochester Herald.*

And yet we don't see how we can expect to put a permanent dent in British rubber.—*Dallas News.*

Many are coming to believe that maybe the G. O. P. has been true, after all, to its "trusts."—*Savannah News.*

It wouldn't be so hard to get up in the morning if the mercury would.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

The two chief causes of divorce, however, are matrimony and alimony. —*Colorado Springs Gazette.*

New York's new Mayor is named J. Walker, but he does not seem to be one.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

Vesuvius Is in Eruption.—*Headline.* Mussolini probably wanted a light for his cigaret.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Among those enterprises which depend for success on implicit faith are love, democracy and hash.—*Detroit News.*

"Andrews to Demand Teeth for Dry Law."—*Headline.* A few wisdom teeth might not be amiss. —*Virginian-Pilot.*

Too much of the world is run on the theory that you don't need road-manners if you are a five-ton truck.—*El Paso Herald.*

It often seems that the fellow with an inferiority complex simply has a good sense of values.—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

"Foreign Brickbats for American Jazz."—*Headline.* That is about the only percussion instrument it lacks.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

As one continues to buy spuds, it becomes more and more difficult to feel sorry for the poor farmer.—*Springfield State-Register.*

Notwithstanding that the main interest of many women is clothes, few nowadays are ever completely wrapt up in them.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Ex-Crown Prince Carol is now known, say the dispatches, as "plain Mr. Scarlet Mondstireanu." But that sounds pretty fancy to us.—*Dallas News.*

Sometimes it seems as if the chief feature of our foreign policy were to claim credit for everything without actually doing anything.—*Ohio State Journal.*

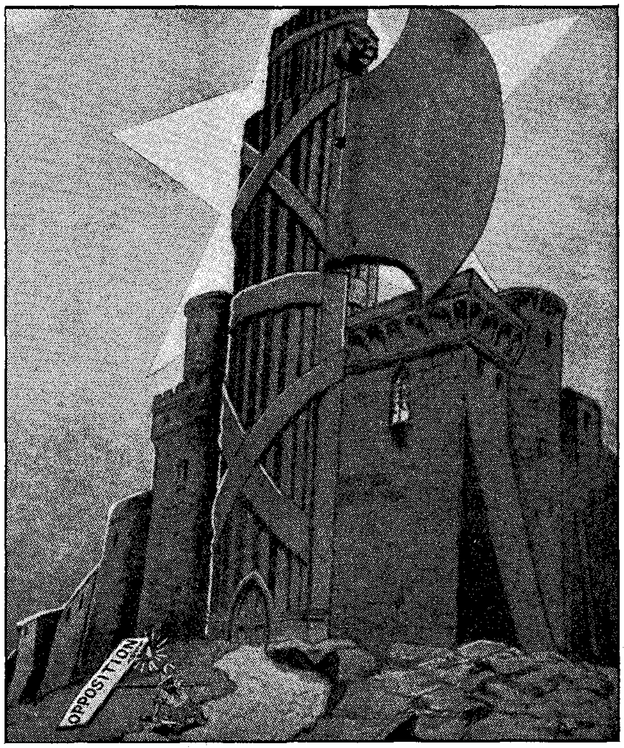
They may be working the pork barrel overtime, but it is only fair to say that no Nebraska or South Dakota Congressman has asked for a lighthouse or coast-guard station.—*New York American.*

Friends of the Versailles Treaty are seeking a way to relegate Articles 227 and 231 to oblivion. We suggest that these items be lifted from the treaty and inserted in one of our Republican or Democratic campaign platforms.—*Life.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE ITALIAN-AMERICAN PRESS ON THE MUSSOLINI RÉGIME

SO MUCH CYNICISM has been exprest about the inability of the press in Italy to speak freely of the Mussolini régime that it has seemed of interest for the readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST to ascertain what the Italian-American press have to say on this subject. The majority of our Italian-American newspapers have no hesitation in pronouncing judgment, and their verdicts are recorded below impartially. It is true that in some cases Italian-American editors, who are bitterly opposed to the Mussolini Government, say they are sorry they can not speak as they would, because they are afraid of persecution; but these would seem to be in the minority. At the same time, there are those of this minority who praise America for its handling of the war debt, say it was generous, and that Mussolini is "taking advantage of such generosity." To proceed with the utterances of the Italian-American press, the San Francisco *Corriere del Popolo* cites Premier Mussolini's statement that Fascism "recognizes and declares as inviolable, three institutions—Monarchy, Religion, the Army," and it remarks:



ITALIAN PRIDE

"Fascism fears no enemy"

—*Il 420* (Florence).

"It is the 1919 Fascism of republican tendency which declares monarchy inviolable now. It is the same Fascism that in 1919 claimed the seizure of all the property of the religious congregations and the abolition of all the episcopal endowments, which declares now that religion is inviolable and restores the crucifix in the public schools; it is Fascism of the ex-social-revolutionary Mussolini, Rossoni, Farinacci, and others. They spoke in base terms of the national flag, the House of Savoy, the Royal Army, which they used to call the slaughterer of the people, and made propaganda for the general disarmament. And now they declare the Army inviolable because it protects their power and skin."

The "only Italian daily newspaper in New England," *La Notizia* (Boston), tells us that when Fascism first took over the reins of government in Italy, the general opinion of Italian-Americans was favorable, because it seemed a necessity for the reestablishment of economic conditions after the war, but—

"Their opinion underwent a sudden change when they learned that the present régime was aiming to destroy the most sacred rights of the people, which are also the fundamental principles of the government of their adopted country, the United States of America.

"It is very logical to assume that Fascism has no intention to change, in its favor, the general opinion of the Italian-Americans, when it goes so far as to allow criticism on Italians who wish to become American citizens; and that right after the generous concessions made by the United States on the Italian debt settlement."

The New Comer (Chicago) is an outspoken critic of the Fascist régime, and says unreservedly:

"To justify the destruction of all political and civic liberties in Italy the Fascist Government has attempted to demonstrate, through its leader, that liberty is no longer a necessity for free-thinking people, but merely a fruit out of season. In other words, Fascism has tried to prove that the Italian people, in this liberty-loving world, are the only people incapable or unfit to enjoy popular government as it is enjoyed by the people of every other civilized nation.

"It is in this manner shown that the Italian people are different from every other people in existence. This is a theory that Fascism alone has proclaimed and nobody else believes. Fascism is merely a passing cloud in the political horizon of the world. When it is gone—and the time is nearer than anticipated—those who are now praising it will be the first ones to regret it and will attempt to cover their present statements under a mantle of forgetfulness."

In the judgment of the Trenton (N. J.) *Italo-Americano*, "cudgels and fire are the basis of liberty in Italy," and this daily continues:

"Is Italy governed by the law? Isn't she governed by the brutal mob? We are not able to answer, for when the free press is suppress through the torch system and the word of protest of the citizens is cast into their throats by the use of the cudgel, nobody is in condition to know what is happening on the other side of the ocean.

"Mussolini is angry because his program meets with opposition, but not even one of the patriotic Italians who shed their blood and fulfilled their duty to make Italy free from her internal and foreign enemies will approve of a program which aims at destroying the constitutional liberties and other fundamental liberties. This is why Mussolini is boasting of his contempt for Masonry. But Masonry will never be compelled to keep still by the cudgel. Masonry stands higher up than Mussolini. He can mutter his incoherent and impotent challenge, but Masonry will never take him seriously. No man fearing the free press will ever be able to terrify the free and law-abiding citizens. Also this chapter of history is rapidly approaching its conclusion."

Commenting upon the law against the secret societies, including Masonry, *La Libera Parola* (Philadelphia) observes:

"The anti-Masonic tendencies of Mussolini were given prominence not only because of the hostility of Masonry against Fascism, but also because of an anti-national campaign that Masonry had been conducting abroad under the false pretense of fighting the present régime of Italy. We must, in fact, recognize that as far as the national employees were concerned the situation was intolerable on account of the funny position of a Government whose employees were receiving orders by and morally depended on a secret association hostile to the same."

The *Unione Italiana* (Hazleton, Pa.) declares sharply that:

"Mussolini is as much a Socialist to-day as he was yesterday, despite his severity against that party which for its members' fault, also for lack of courage and self-confidence, has been reduced to its present decay.

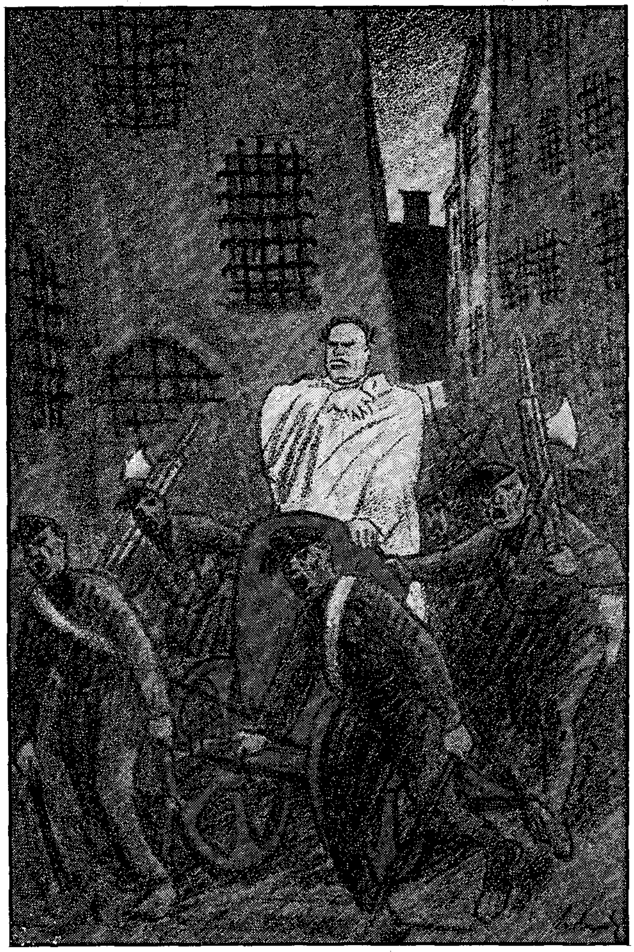
"So Mussolini is still a Socialist as yesterday? No, Mussolini was an anarchist and he is still an anarchist. He has understood only one thing, namely, that men of all social classes and races are equal and all are blind tools of a formidable appetite without any spiritual evolution; a mass that is as ignorant as shrewd. Therefore Mussolini must have asked himself this question: What shall I do? Well, I'll govern by the cudgel to lead all, big and little, toward a true spiritual evolution."

An irreconcilable opponent of Premier Mussolini and all he stands for is *Il Proletario* (Brooklyn), whose proletarian name indicates obviously its policy. This newspaper confesses that "it is very difficult to say whether a rebellion of the proletariat against Fascism would benefit the cause of liberty and industrial democracy, which we syndicalists and the I. W. W. are aiming at." According to *Il Proletario*—

"It took the Matteotti murder to make understood abroad the character essentially violent and terroristic of the controlling party. Many could not even have the slightest idea of the standard of living of the agricultural proletariat in Italy. No one can have an exact idea of the régime of terror in almost all the centers of that country if he has not lived there at least for some months during this long period of reaction.

"Why do the millions of laborers not react against this régime of barbarism and terror which is supported by half a million of black shirts?

"It has been impossible in the past, and perhaps it is impossible now, too, altho the rebellion of conscience is general among the proletarians since the very first signal of the reactionary offensive. It was impossible when the proletariat army was in its full efficiency, because the politicians prevented it. It was impossible after barbarian actions had spread terror, desperation and poverty among the enslaved and unarmed masses."



GERMAN SATIRE

MUSSOLINI, THE CONQUEROR: "Only when all my opponents are in prison shall we have an Italy that is really free."

—*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

La Follia (New York), which declares itself to be the oldest Italian-American weekly and "the only authoritative Italian newspaper which assumes an independent policy on the question of Fascism," has this to say:

"We are not concerned with the merits of Fascism in Italy. That it has done much good for that country is not to be denied. Neither is it to be denied that it has done much harm. The Italian people are entitled to the kind of government that best suits their particular needs, and it is no one's business but their own if they prefer a dictatorship to a democratic government. But here we have but one duty, a duty upon the performance of which depends our economic and social welfare, and that is to cooperate with the American people, in an American way, to the very best of our ability. In other words, to be Americans and nothing else.

"To those who would play Italian politics in America, for reasons that are too obvious to be mentioned here, we say: 'You are playing a losing game to the detriment of our people, and to the detriment of the very cause you profess to serve. Three million hard-working, peace-loving, thrifty, loyal, and appreciative Italians in this great country will be no party to your game, and the sooner you know it the better for you and for us.'"

Turning to less adverse opinions we find *La Voce del Popolo* (Detroit) frank and definite in its opinion of the Mussolini Government, when it says:

"This newspaper has always stood against the infringement of common rights done by the Fascist Government. We do not believe that such infringement is to-day necessary for the salvation of Italy. Consequently, it is a crime. On the other hand, we acknowledge the energetic and efficient way of handling things by that government, of which the settlement of the Italian war debt is an example."

Premier Mussolini holds power, declares *La Voce Del Popolo Italiano* (Cleveland), "by the right of conquest, by the consent of the nation" of 40,000,000 people. His adversaries, this daily goes on to say, have shown "only emotional motives in their opposition, have exhibited dissatisfaction and class prejudice, using malicious and trivial utterances to influence public opinion," but "in vain—the people have eyes to see and ears to hear things for their real benefit." *La Forche Caudine* (New Haven, Conn.) speaks of the reconstruction government of Italy under the "infallible guidance of Premier Mussolini" as accomplishing a task in the war debt settlement of Italy, which is unrivaled by any government in the world. *L'Alba* (Newport, R. I.) sees the Italian problem in this way:

"If Mussolini is a little too rigid in conducting the Government to systemize the necessities of Italy he has to be rigid. He must enforce the law, especially when he finds that the people who oppose the present Government, are the people who, before he came into power, were in power themselves, and did nothing but wrong to the people, and made them the obedient servants of other nations. Why should these people be put in power again? Have they not had enough?"

Says *Il Risveglio Italiano* (Niagara Falls, N. Y.):

"Mussolini is an inflexible man. He does not flatter the people by exalting their virtues, but prefers to whip them by scolding their vices and defects. History teaches us that the makers of national consciences of sound and resistful nature were men who never knew the allurement of words and never lost their time in shedding tears and in grieving upon anything, but resolutely indicated the aim to be reached, without caring whether the masses must sweat blood to attain it. Mussolini belongs to this category. His origin, his religious faith, his political conceptions make him an inflexible man. He wants to give the Italian people a moral and material consistency which will enable them to face any hard test and sacrifice. A very hard school, indeed, but the safety and a new greatness of the nation will be the results of its teachings."

The Chicago *Italia* credits Fascism with having put the Italian State in direct opposition to Socialism, and it avers that this is "an international doctrine" which inaugurates "an experiment which will certainly have a wide influence throughout the world." *Il Patriota* (Indiana, Pa.) wonders whether the heroic effort of Mussolini in Italy is realized and correctly appraised, and it says:

> "Americans want to see Europe return to normalcy, stabilized once more, so that business and trade may resume wonted proportions and American exports contribute again to prosperity here. If Italy should be seduced by the Bolshevik 'bunco steerers,' all hope of Europe returning to normalcy would have to be abandoned—at least for a long, long time. Hence we must try to sense Mussolini in the honorable rôle of holding the bridge, as did Horatius of old—the bridge across the Chasm of Chaos, and let us hope that this man of heroic mold may be able to hold the crossing without having to lay down his life in the attempt!"

The *Corriere d'America* (New York) is especially proud of the success of the war debt mission sent to the United States by the Mussolini Government, and warmly supports Fascism because—

> "Fascism has aroused a sense of vital reality in the popular conscience: that of class cooperation, of class interdependence, of common interests between employers and employees. There can be no war without separation and estrangement. It is difficult to tell where the bourgeoisie begins and ends. A line of demarcation is not easily drawn. Wrongs and differences may and will arise between classes, as they arise between individuals, but they are matters for arbiters and tribunals to settle. A class struggle is as unimaginable as a struggle between the branches and the trunk of a tree. The sane doctrine of cooperation proclaimed in Italy will have a world-wide effect."

Il Minatore (Scranton, Pa.) extols "the strong and brilliant will of Benito Mussolini, the keen and diplomatic competence of Italy's negotiators, and the good disposition of the Americans," for having made an agreement on Italy's war debt possible. *La Stampa* of Kansas City (Mo.) resents the hostility of the Kansas City press against "modern Italy and Mussolini's Government," and it expresses the conviction that Fascism "represents a mechanism which has guaranteed humanity with the highest moral and material progress."

No government is perfect, declares the *Tribune Italiana d'America* (Detroit), and so even the Mussolini Government can not be expected to be perfect, but "the elimination of Italy's present support, which is conceived and attempted by people higher up, means the disowning of any patriotic ideal, or worse than that, it means making such an ideal subservient to low party passions and to personal ambitions which can not be depended upon for political reconstruction on the basis of a serene national conscience." The *Bollettino del Nevada* (Reno) exults in the fact the Italian debt mission met with success in the United States, and assails that section of the American press which "deemed it a duty daily to vilify Italy and the Rome Government," and it adds that now that section of the press will be compelled to find some other argument by which to "defame Italy." *La Gazzetta del Massachusetts* (Boston) avers that even those who oppose the Mussolini régime "can not deny Mussolini's love for his country, his daily struggle for Italy with an energy sometimes prodigious in the face of all danger and opposition." *Il Sole* of Stockton, California, sees Premier Mussolini as "the exponent of a new phase of the Italian immortal soul" and a Swiss-Italian newspaper of California, the San Francisco *Colonia Svizzera*, avers that it has never been and is not in favor of monarchies and dictators when they exist for the purpose of tyranny, but "when in need of a strong hand to keep law and order, this paper is always in favor of adopting such measures as are required for the protection of life and property." *Il Carroccio* (New York) believes firmly that Premier Mussolini is in Rome "to stay until he has accomplished his difficult task, one for which unborn generations only will thank him and for which history will honor him."

CHINA AND THE OUTSIDE WORLD

FOREIGN NATIONS acted more or less as a unit on Chinese affairs a dozen years ago, we are told, but now they are all split up as a result of the World War and the internal social and industrial changes which the war hastened and accentuated. Nations which were strong then are now weak and burdened with debts, says the Shanghai *China Weekly Review*, and some that were autocratic monarchies with highly centralized governments are now republics with decentralized systems of government. Take Russia, it is said, an important factor in the Far East, and one finds one kind of autocracy destroyed to give place to another, which is more disturbing to world peace. China's diplomats have taken advantage of this situation to break up the old ring of the Powers, according to this weekly, which goes on to say that she has negotiated separate treaties on the basis of equality with Germany, Austria and Russia, and these Powers, especially Germany and Russia, in their efforts to regain their old position of trade and cultural influence in the Orient, have catered to the Chinese nationalist spirit. Several of the smaller nations of South America, as well as the new nations born of the World War, also have negotiated "so-called equal treaties" with China. We read then:

> "Therefore the Treaty Powers, or, in other words, the Powers such as the United States, Great Britain, France, Japan, Italy, Holland and others now find themselves faced with a practical situation. Four years ago at Washington they met China's demands for equal treatment and made certain promises, which in simple language meant that they agreed on paper, at least, to forego the old methods of imperialism at the expense of China. Therefore, with military imperialism thrown on the scrap-heap, what is there left in China to-day of interest to outside nations, except trade? Four years ago the Powers flirted with China and made certain commitments. To-day China is threatening a breach of promise suit and she has powerful suitors on her side! So to-day, with a strange admixture of altruism and impotency, the Powers are facing a virulent Chinese nationalistic sentiment—and as Justice Johnson of the Philippine Supreme Court, who participated in the judicial inquiry into the Shanghai riots of last summer, said, 'You can't shoot it down and you can't lock it up in jail.'"

In view of the obvious inability of the Powers to take strong action, that is, action which would be backed up by gunboats and armies, this American-owned Shanghai weekly observes:

> "Our people at home are fed up on war and are restive under the burdensome taxes which are hanging over from the last war. There is not a legislature in the world which would vote a war appropriation to send troops and navies to China for the purpose of upholding treaties negotiated a half-century ago which every one feels are out of date and not in accord with modern sentiment either in China or elsewhere. The answer to this problem is that the Powers are going to make the best of the situation and accede to China's desires, saving as much as they can of the material interests which were built up under the old system. In other words, instead of force, they are going to use conciliation, for since their principal interest now is trade, they know that trade can not flourish in an atmosphere of distrust and suspicion. In consequence of this situation, it is accurate to say that China is bound ultimately to obtain about everything she wants from the standpoint of equal treaty treatment on paper at least. We use the statement, 'on paper,' because as long as China is disorganized politically and undeveloped, she can not expect to become the 'equal' of nations which are organized and have stable governments."

What China will do with this new freedom constitutes the puzzle of the future, it is averred, and we are reminded that the United States, through its long relations with China, has always acted on the theory that the peace of the Pacific may best be preserved by a strong and independent China, capable of looking after her own interests. Great Britain, it is said, while more affected as to policy by materialistic interests built up through the decades, looks at the China situation pretty much in the same manner as does the United States.

TURKISH FRIENDSHIP WITH GERMANY AND RUSSIA

INCREASING FRIENDLINESS between Turkey and Germany, on the one hand, and Turkey and Soviet Russia on the other, has been noted in the news columns of the Constantinople press, and it deeply interests some French journals. One sign of the ties between Germany and Turkey, we are told, is the reunion of the German-Turkish Association of Berlin, which, during the war, had a membership of about 6,000, and which had founded numerous schools and other institutions in Turkey. The occasion was celebrated by a banquet in a famous Berlin club, "Deutsche Gesellschaft 1914," it appears, and among those present were the Turkish Ambassador to Germany, the higher members of his staff, the Prussian Minister of Education, important officials of the German Foreign Office, representatives of other departments of the Reich Government, as well as notables of the scientific end of the business world. In an article contributed to the Paris *Gaulois*, Robert Charlet informs us further:

"The president of the association, Mr. Lewald, a former Secretary of State, greeted the Turkish Ambassador by recalling the traditional friendship between the Turks and the Germans, and offered a toast to the Turkish people and their Government, and first of all, to Mustafa Kemal Pasha, the President of the Turkish Republic. The speaker exprest the wish that the cultural bonds between the Turks and the Germans should become strong again, thanks to the labors of the association, which aims to train young Turkey in Germany's technical industries.

"In reply the Turkish Ambassador recalled the friendship uniting Turkey and Germany, which was consecrated by the great names of Moltke and von der Goltz. He exprest the wish to see Turkish-German relations, both in the intellectual field and in the commercial, establish forces of cooperation as fruitful and active as in the past. He underlined the necessity of strengthening and developing the ties between the two countries—which had already been put to the test—and this especially in all that concerns culture and economics."

As to Turco-Russian relations, this newspaper notes that Sabri Bey, Turkey's Minister of Agriculture, was sent on a mission to Moscow, where he was received "as an ally." Sabri Bey, it appears, consulted with the Russian Commissary of Agriculture, Mr. Smyrnoff, "on the subject of the agricultural organization of Soviet Russia," and called attention to the fact that there are "identical features in the agricultural conditions of Russia and Turkey," and said that because of this it was possible to bring about an understanding between the two countries on the same basis. This contributor to *Le Gaulois* then relates:

"Sabri Bey was received also by the Soviet Commissary of Public Works, and considered with him the question of transportation in the Soviet Republics. Accompanied by the Turkish Ambassador to Moscow, Sabri Bey visited Mr. Rykoff, President of the Council of Soviet Commissaries. With the latter, the conversation naturally turned on political topics of the day. Mr. Rykoff told the Turkish Minister that the Soviet Government followed with attention all events capable of contributing to a reinforcement of the friendship between Turkey and the Soviets. Speaking of Locarno and of the League of Nations, Mr. Rykoff made express mention of the fact that he had been noting the likeness between the views of the two Governments on these matters. Mr. Rykoff added that on the subject of Mosul, Soviet public opinion favored the side of the Turk. On his part, Sabri Bey declared that in a host of international questions, there is an agreement of views between the Turkish Government and that of Soviet Russia."

In the judgment of this contributor to *Le Gaulois* it is obvious from the foregoing that "the Turko-Soviet understanding and Turko-German friendship" embrace all matters political, economic, and agricultural.

Mossul den Türken
Mossul den Türken

From *Der Welt Spiegel* (Berlin)

A BERLIN MEETING IN FAVOR OF THE TURKS

That Mosul should go to the Turks was the cry of these demonstrants.

AN IRISH PLEA FOR AMERICAN AID

NO COUNTRY IN THE WORLD wishes better to Ireland than America, we are told, and, so far as professions of sympathy go, in no other country do the Irish receive a more genuine and generous friendship. But some Irish journals call attention to the fact that the Irish Free State, being of recent birth, needs something more substantial than this. In the view of the Tuam *Herald*, America, without any material sacrifice, can do a great deal to help the Irish build up their State economically. How this could be done is indicated as follows:

"Two things Ireland produces which America can not, with all its wealth and resources, produce as well or as cheaply. If only the United States gave us in their tariff a favored nation clause and reduced the excessive protective rate on these two articles and allowed them more freely into their country they thereby would materially benefit Ireland, and do so not in any way or to any degree to hurt their own industries and so suffer themselves. These two articles are wool and linen. America can not produce and never will produce the same superior class of wool and linen that we can send them from Ireland.

"The moist condition of our climate and other conditions make our wools and linens inimitable. If the States would only give Ireland a substantial preference in these two lines alone, and that is not asking much of our multimillionaire friends, they would thereby lead to a splendid development of these two industries here. Thereby they would benefit not only the Free State but also Northern Ireland. They would help Ireland as a whole in the best of all ways a friendly people can help us. They would also benefit their own people and reduce the cost of living in their own country and at the same time introduce into their home market two of the most essential articles of clothing of the best made kind possible."

The Tuam *Herald* goes on to say that the Americans are

From the Paris *Illustration*

FIGHTING UNDER A RIVER OF FOG

In the Riff an enemy element that the French have had to contend with is the fog which spreads over the lines and hampers communication with their various posts along the front. It is admitted that the Riffians have at times taken full advantage of an atmospheric condition familiar to them.

now "so surfeited with wealth" that a mere modification in their tariff in these two respects would mean little or nothing to them, but would be so great an aid to Irish agriculture that it would be impossible to estimate its value. This concession, it is alleged, would also lead to a development of Irish shipping.

WHAT HALTED FIGHTING IN THE RIFF

THE FRENCH ARMY IN THE RIFF on the southern front was driven into winter quarters in a sea of mud by the October rains, we are told, while the Spaniards in the north, who had successfully disembarked an army in Alhucemas Bay, found their offensive arrested by the same enemy of weather. The autumn and winter storms—snow and rain—have been more severe than usual, according to the Morocco correspondent of the London *Times*, who adds that they have caused "more than discomfort to the troops." On the French front the provisioning of the military posts has been rendered very difficult, he relates, and much suffering has ensued. Even the Riffians themselves have been driven to abandon their usual activity, except for isolated attacks upon camps and convoys, this informant says, and continues:

"This period of military inactivity, however, has been occupied in strenuous political propaganda, and it appears that some of the frontier tribes of both the French and Spanish zones are wavering in their loyalty to the Riffian cause. Were the armies of France and Spain in a position to guarantee their security, there is little doubt that several of these important frontier tribes would submit, but, up to the present, fears of Riffian reprisals have restrained them from so doing. A few, more favorably situated than the rest, have, however, come in.

"It will not be before April, or even May, that the country will be sufficiently dry to open a spring campaign. Meanwhile Abd-el-Krim has, through Capt. Gordon Canning, a sympathizer with Riffian aims, put forward an outline of proposals for peace.

"The latest authentic news, of native origin, of the actual state of affairs existing in the Riff is as follows: The tribesmen are determined to continue their struggle for independence. They boast that the Spaniards have gained no advantage by their landing at Alhucemas, and that they are in a difficult position there. They assert that the entry of France into the war last spring brought about the adherence of a dozen or more tribes to the Riffian cause. The air bombardments have caused great damage at Sheshuan, but elsewhere the results have been of no great importance. The Riffians protest against the bombing of villages in which, they say, women and children are often the sole inhabitants. They equally protest against the use of gas by the Spaniards, but agree that the French have never used it—a fact that tells in favor of the French, now that peace is considered possible."

The Morocco correspondent of *The Times* advises us further that the Riff Army numbers about 6,000 men, dispersed in various parts of the Riff Jabala Mountains. They claim, according to him, that any increase in their numbers is unnecessary, because of their extreme mobility. These soldiers are commanded by Kaids of different grades, we are told, whose rank is shown by colored stripes on the bands of green cloth which they wear as turbans. Continuing his report of the Riffians' story of the state of affairs in their country, which he believes on the whole to be correct, this correspondent writes:

"They deny that the recruits are obtained by terrorism or by force, and claim that it is the complete and thorough organization of the tribes which keeps up the numbers of the Army.

"The telephone system is now established over most parts of the Riff. Thoroughly trained young natives keep the lines and instruments in repair and work the exchanges. There is no lack of materials. The artillery is sufficient, but shells are becoming scarce, and this is causing anxiety. A number of hand grenades are made in the country largely from unexploded aerial bombs. Each soldier carries three hand grenades on the battle-field. They claim that theirs are more effective than those in use in the Spanish Army. There is a decided dearth of rifles, owing to the additional number of Jabala tribesmen who require arms, but ammunition is abundant.

"Abd-el-Krim's headquarters at Targuist, a few miles south of Ajdir, consist of two modest buildings, each with a large yard enclosed by walls. One serves for the Riffian leaders as their offices and living-rooms; the other contains the telephone exchange, sleeping apartments, and further offices. So far these buildings have escaped injury from air raids. It is to Targuist that the Riffian commanders from the various fronts are summoned to take counsel with Abd-el-Krim, and all orders are issued, by word of mouth, telephone, or by letter, from there.

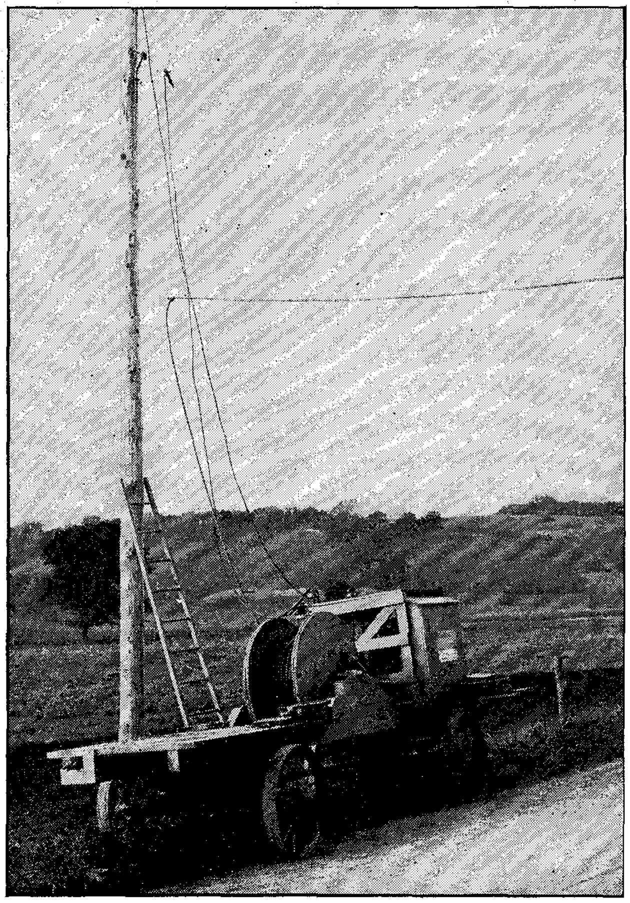
"Food—meat and vegetables—is plentiful, but, owing to the land and sea blockade, imported goods such as tea and sugar are very dear. The smoking of 'Kif'—hemp leaves—is forbidden. There is a return to orthodoxy in the religious life of the people, and dervish sects such as the Aissawa and Hamacha are prohibited from practising their rites. The veneration of Shereefs and Marabouts and pilgrimages to their shrines are no longer permitted."

Whether the outlying tribes are as loyal to Abd-el-Krim as they pretend, we read then, is a matter on which it is difficult to obtain trustworthy information; but "it appears, in any case, that these Jabala tribes are answering the Riffian leaders' call for 100 men from each tribe and are sending the required contingents."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

ELECTRIC FARMING ON THE INCREASE

RURAL USE OF ELECTRIC POWER is growing rapidly, we are told by Dr. E. A. White, director of the National Committee on the Relation of Electricity to Agriculture, writing in *Power Plant Engineering* (Chicago). A million and a half farms within reach of it will shortly represent an investment of a billion and a half dollars. Electric light and power companies are appointing men whose sole duty relates to the supervision of rural electrification development. Seventeen State committees on the Relation of Electricity to Agriculture spread from New Hampshire on the east to California on the west, from Alabama in the south to Minnesota on the north, with a goodly representation in the corn belt. Dr. White goes on:



Courtesy of Committee on Relation of Electricity to Agriculture, Chicago

TAKING CURRENT FOR WORK AFIELD

Electric current for use anywhere on the farm can be taken from any point on a 2300-volt line by portable transformer and motor.

"Study of the possibilities for the use of electricity on the farm has become an established project in agricultural experiment stations. Farmers, agricultural leaders, electrical men, manufacturers are at work on this problem. Such efforts properly coordinated are certain to bring results of some kind.

"In fact, we already have rural electric service and every month sees more rural lines built. The prospects are that the coming year will bring a marked increase in the number of farms having electric light and power service available. It is no longer a question of whether this thing should be or not; it is. The real problem is how to secure maximum results at minimum expense.

"To-day there are at least 1,500,000 farms within reasonable reach of primary distribution systems. This is somewhat less than one-fourth of the total number of farms. With an average of three farms per mile this means rural distribution lines to reach 170 times across this continent—and, at the minimum figure of $1,000 per mile, will represent an investment of $500,000,000.

"But building transmission lines is only one step. Electricity must be put to work on the farm. This requires the wiring of buildings, the purchase and installation of equipment. It is safe to predict that, to make electric service a dominant factor in agriculture, twice as much will be spent on the farms as in the building of rural distribution lines. Thus it appears that this is a $1,500,000,000 undertaking. It is a major development and deserves attention from vision and ability commensurate with its importance.

"It is coming to be recognized that the first step is the development of a rate system adapted to agriculture. There should be no more relation between a rural rate and an urban household rate than there is between the urban household rate and the commercial rate. A number of rural rates have recently been developed. The general tendency is for these rates to contain a minimum charge in some form considerably higher than in the case of urban rates and taper off rapidly to low energy rates. The attempt is made to divide the rate into fixt charges and an energy charge on the kilowatt-hour basis.

"Following the establishment of a satisfactory rate, electric light and power companies are organizing to put a comprehensive plan behind their rural service programs. During the past year at least six prominent companies have appointed men to have sole charge of this work. One company has gone further and established a rural service department. In some cases rural electric districts are being mapped out and distribution systems planned to make service available to every resident in the district.

"Results from experimental lines indicate that an electrical load of desirable proportions may be built in agriculture. In Minnesota, with loaned farm equipment, the average consumption is in excess of 280 kilowatt-hours per farm per month. The maximum is over 500.

"There is still much to be done in properly adapting electrical-driven equipment to agricultural conditions or making changes in farm practises to take full advantage of electrical possibilities. Progress is being made in this direction.

"Recent appraisal of power used on farms in the United States reveals some interesting and significant facts. According to an Agricultural Department Bulletin:

"'Agriculture uses practically as much primary power as all manufacturing and central station plants combined. The cost of using this power amounted to approximately $3,000,000,000 for the year 1924. By the aid of this power, however, the average agricultural worker has been enabled to increase his volume of production nearly three times over the average of 75 years ago. Power and labor together represent on the average about 60 per cent. of the total cost of carrying on the farm business and, since these are two items directly subject to the control of the farm operator, great opportunities exist for the cutting down of production costs through a better understanding of the power requirements of farm operations, through the adoption of more efficient and less expensive types of power units and by a more extensive use of power to replace human labor.'

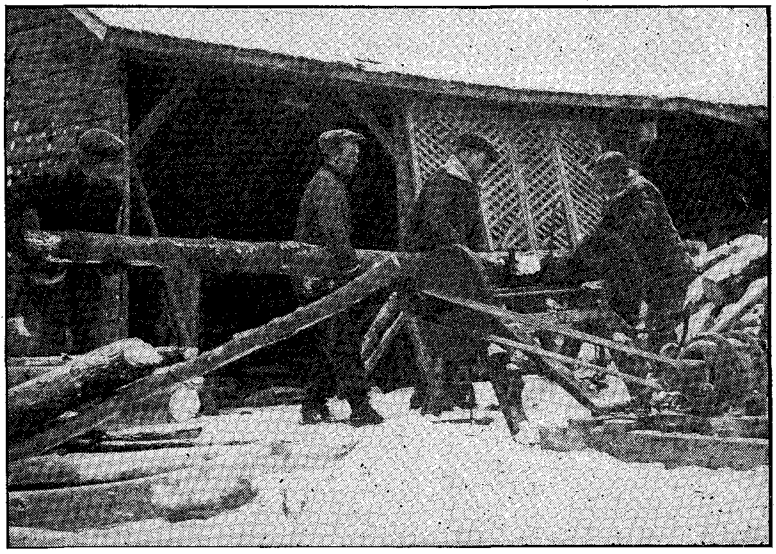
"When electricity becomes a prominent factor in agriculture, it will accentuate certain tendencies now being developed by other causes. Living conditions will be improved. A further premium will be placed on efficient farm management. Capitalization will be increased. Changes will be made in the plan of farm operations to take advantage of the time saved or improvement in the quality of farm products made possible by electrification. The proportion of our population living on farms will further decrease.

"This last point requires a little explanation. The spread of electric service is making it possible for more and more people to live in the country around large centers of population, while working in town. In many instances this is suburban service but in others it is part of the rural problem. While it should be considered there is no reason for being blind to the fact that, as in other fields, so in agriculture, the introduction of power means less man-hours required for a given operation. As power comes in, the percentage of our population making a living from farming may be expected to decrease.

"To sum up the present situation, it is evident that for the electrical industry, the manufacturers, and the farmer, rural electrification is a major undertaking. Its limitations and possibilities are not fully understood to-day. For a satisfactory solution, vision, hope, and hard work will be required."

RAILWAY NOISE AS AN AID TO HEARING

STORIES OF DEAF RAILWAY CONDUCTORS who were able to hear well on a moving train are told in a letter to THE DIGEST by C. B. Lucas of Monteagle, Tennessee, as his contribution to the solution of the problem of the effect of loud noises on hearing, discust in an article quoted in our issue of October 10. Writes Mr. Lucas:



Courtesy of Committee on Relation of Electricity to Agriculture, Chicago

NO MORE BACK-BREAKING BUCKSAWING

Six cords of wood can be cut in a hundred minutes with this electric motor-saw outfit. The effect of the increased use of such devices is discussed on the preceding page.

"During my career as a railroad official I have twice come in contact with railroad conductors who had grown deaf in the service. One was an elderly man—the other a much younger one. These men were both quite deaf or, perhaps, quite hard of hearing would be more accurate. In the office or any relatively quiet place it was difficult to make them understand, but they both claimed that they could hear perfectly when the train was in motion. Whether it was the motion of the train or the noise, I can not say. They both contended that it was the noise or roar of the train. They said that their ears were so accustomed or attuned to the noise that it was that caused the deafness when everything was quiet. The conductors were on different railroads, neither knew, or ever heard of, the other, so there could not have been a case of 'suggestion' one to the other.

"While I always had my doubts as to whether they really heard, thinking they were merely trying to hold on to their jobs, —yet I was half-way convinced that there was something to their contention.

"Both continued in service as conductors after deafness developed, and were neither in an accident nor in trouble of any kind, so apparently they were not handicapped in performing their duties. The younger man came in close contact with me. I have heard him give and receive train orders for meeting-points, and he apparently had no difficulty in hearing over the phone. At least the orders were promptly and accurately executed.

"By following up the idea some scientist may hit on the very thing necessary to bring relief to those suffering from deafness. They might contrast the effect of ordinary noise with the effect of a roaring noise, such as made by a train in motion. Perhaps after all it is not the noise but the vibrations caused either by the motion or the noise or possibly by both."

"DRAWING OUT" DISEASE

DOES A MUSTARD PLASTER or a blister really do any good? If so, what is the theory of their operation? In an interesting article on "The Technic of Medication," contributed to *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago) by Dr. Bernard Fantus, assistant professor in Rush Medical College, this matter is discust, among others. Counter-irritation of this sort is of undoubted benefit, he concludes, tho how it works is still something of a mystery. The popular theories are not of much value, and in particular, the prevalent idea that a counter-irritant "draws out the disease" is absurd, he tells us. He says:

"The disrepute and neglect of topical treatment in modern medical circles is, to a certain extent, historic; it is due to false theories that were formerly resorted to for explaining the clinical benefit derived from these measures, used by humanity from time immemorial. In the days of humoral pathology, the benefit derived from topical applications was ascribed to a drawing of morbid juices away from the affected part and into and through the surface. This led to the heroic forms of counter-irritation that were so popular during the dark ages of medicine. Large blisters were applied quite generally; and, when these did not suffice to 'draw out' the disease, strong irritants were rubbed into the raw surface to make it 'discharge hugely.' Tho, with the advent of cellular pathology and a better knowledge of the facts of the circulation, it became obvious that it was impossible to 'draw out' disease by these means, many of the laity—a considerable proportion of which always is centuries behind the medical profession in point of view —still believe in the 'drawing-out' process.

"No sooner had the ancient theory been thrown into the discard than a new theory was advanced to explain the indubitable benefit of counter-irritation, i. e., the setting up of irritation in a healthy part for the benefit of morbid processes going on elsewhere. It was taught that the excess of blood in the diseased part was harmful, and that this was diminished in the deep tissues when superficial hyperemia [blood-excess] was induced.

"The fallacy of this theory was exposed chiefly by the surgeon, August Bier, who proved that localized hyperemia of the surface induces hyperemia of the depth even down to the bone, thus disproving the validity of the law of antagonism for local applications, tho this law holds for extensive applications to the surface of the body. Bier also showed that hyperemia is not detrimental, but remedial. Blood brings to the part materials for repair, which are obviously needed in greater quantities by diseased than by normal tissues; and it brings antibacterial forces to bear on a focus of infection. Bier believes and shows not only that the pain of inflammation is not due to hyperemia, but that hyperemia actually has an analgesic action.

"We must admit, however, that the production of hyperemia does not entirely explain the benefit obtained by counter-irritation. Thus, mustard plasters applied to the epigastrium sometimes stop vomiting. To obtain such effects it is necessary that the application be made over certain particular areas, which in every case are found to have innervational relation with the affected part by being supplied from the same segment of the central nervous system. In consequence, deep irritation often produces an increased irritability of superficial nerve endings; sometimes it benumbs them, so that a very hot application may feel too hot elsewhere while just comfortable over the area connected by segmental innervation with the seat of disease. In the same manner, a severe irritation in the superficial expansion of a spinal cord segment may lessen the irritability of the deep part, or an analgesic application may relieve a deep pain. Of late, the additional theory has been advanced that the tissue disintegration products given off in increased quantity from the irritated tissue exert a general tissue activating effect similar to the one assumed to be produced by nonspecific proteotherapy.

"Finally, we must not lose sight of the fact that people have faith in local treatment, that it appeals to their imagination and that—just to this extent—it carries with it psychotherapeutic potency. From all these considerations may be coined the therapeutic maxim: Use appropriate topical treatment in all conditions in which it is justifiable."

ODD APPETITES

PERVERTED APPETITES are well known, even if they are not very common, notes a contributor to *The British Medical Journal* (London). People and animals eat earth, hair, cinders, curious pickles, and all sorts of things because they want to, and indeed in some cases because they feel they must. Normal appetite is a pretty good indication of normal need, as we are now coming to learn, and it will be of much interest to discover the rationale of some fantastic cravings. *The Physiological Reviews* contains a good account by Dr. H. H. Green of one type in cattle, mentioned by the traveler Le Vaillant in South Africa as far back as 1785. He noticed that the cattle eagerly searched for the bones left by his dogs and chewed them with relish, and he attributed the habit to the poorness of the grass on which the animals had been fed. We read further:

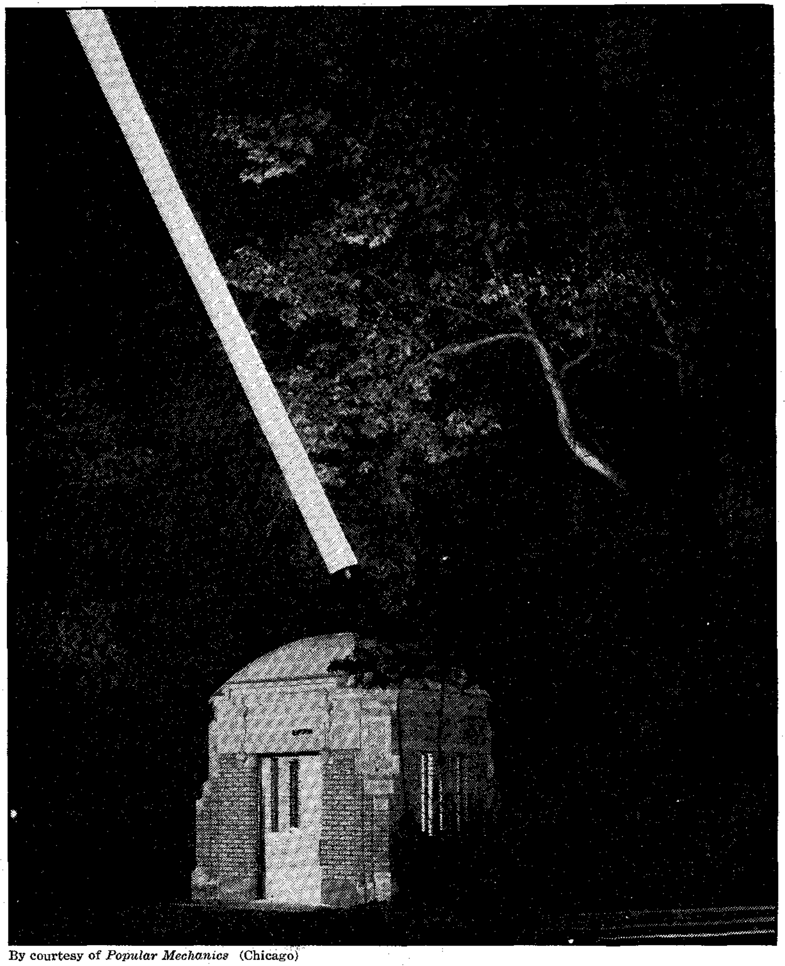
"In recent times the habit has been so widely spread that in its milder phases it has come to be looked upon as almost natural. The least degree of craving is shown by a taste for sweet bleached bones alone; greater degrees by a readiness to gnaw at bones in increasing stages of foulness until the stage is reached at which the animal will devour any miscellaneous rubbish that it can get at. With this dirty food it is liable to pick up a bacillus which gives rise to the serious and fatal poisoning known as 'lamsiekte,' and it is mainly the losses due to this which have concentrated attention on the osteophagia [bone-eating] which always precedes it and which by itself causes noticeable deterioration of growth, milk-yield, and general condition. Theiler and his coworkers have shown fairly conclusively that osteophagia is caused by a deficiency of phosphorus in the diet. The administration of any phosphorus compound which can be utilized by the animals will cure it within a few weeks—bran, bone-meal, calcium phosphate, sodium phosphate, and phosphoric acid are all effective. It does not, of course, follow, because ague can be cured by bark, that malaria is caused by the absence of quinin, but in the present instance the indication from therapeutics is corroborated by many details of the relation of osteophagia to locality and season. Oxen, too, require the smallest ration of bone-meal to keep the craving under, growing stock perhaps twice as much, and milking cows still more. It seems, then, that osteophagia is a highly intelligent response to phosphorus deficiency, tho the animals have not quite enough chemical knowledge to jump at precipitated calcium phosphate toward which cravers show no inclination. The craving in its more exaggerated form will also lead cattle to eat any odd rubbish whether it is rich in phosphorus or not, and in so doing they will often get killed by botulism."

These curious facts suggest to this writer reflection along two lines:

"In the first place, as to how far similar 'perversions' of appetite may have similar explanations. Are hair-eating and feather-eating expressions of a need for something in keratin, possibly the cystin? N. Zuntz found that he could increase the wool of sheep by feeding them with partially hydrolyed keratin, and one of his colleagues who took the preparation had to shave twice a day instead of once. In the second place, as to how far it is phosphorus that is effective in restricting the quantity of live matter on the world. It is not an abundant element and most of what is in sight is in plants and animals; in the sea, at any rate, there is only just enough to go round—in other words, it becomes a limiting factor. Some wheat lands in America are useless without the addition of phosphate, and as Dr. Green points out it seems likely that the 'cripples' of stock in New Zealand, Australia, and Texas is also aphosphorosis [deficiency of phosphorus]. Man, at any rate, has found it worth while—and not a little profitable—to go far afield to fetch phosphorus. The deposits in Christmas Island are commemorated in the Irvine Chair of Bacteriology in the University of Edinburgh."

ELECTRIC POLICE STATIONS

WE MUST BID FAREWELL to the old-fashioned policeman, says a writer in *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago, February). His passing, we are assured, is chronicled in plans adopted in Memphis, Tennessee, for an electrified police department. Now, "hail the fleet motor patrolman, the radio signal system, the powerful electric searchlight, the bomb hurlers and the automatic telephone!" We are given some interesting specific information about what may be called the "electrification" of the Memphis police department:



By courtesy of *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago)

A POLICE "PILL BOX" IN MEMPHIS AT NIGHT

With searchlight playing to call the motorcycle patrolmen attached to the station.

"Two rows of electric police stations are under construction. They form an inner and an outer protective belt. Six stations are in each belt. They will be manned by six motorcycle policemen.

"These miniature stations are known as 'pill boxes.' Each is equipped with a radio-receiving set, electric searchlight on top, bomb-hurling signal device, automatic telephone and another phone of the ordinary kind. Five of the motorcycle policemen attached to each station patrol its territory. The sixth man stays at a desk in the structure. When a crime is reported, the policeman at the desk passes the alarm over the circuit. He then touches a button and the searchlight begins to revolve. That is a warning to the motorcycle patrolmen attached to his station to come in. He then makes a memorandum on a pad something like this: 'Burglar in house at 41144 Riverside Drive.' Next he mounts his motorcycle and speeds to the scene of the crime, the other policemen following after reporting when they see the searchlight. If the burglar is operating during the daylight hours, the policeman in the pill box sets off the bomb-hurling device, and a series of aerial explosions will warn the men motoring over their territory to go in. Riot alarms, calls to big fires, the flashing of escaped prisoners and information in regard to major crimes may be broadcast from police headquarters either by radio or telephone. The only foot policemen retained in the new system are the traffic men at down-town intersections."

THE PASSING OF THE RAILROAD TIE

CONCRETE HIGHWAYS and concrete foundations for street railways in cities have long been familiar. Now we are told that the trunk-line steam railroad, with rails still laid on wooden cross-ties, will have to follow their example. It needs, even more than they, the greatest solidity and resistant power, due to the heavy weight and great speed of its rolling stock and the consequent desirability of a large factor of safety. These are practically the conclusions of Frank H. Alfred and Paul Chipman, writing on "A Design for Permanent Track Construction" in *The Railway Age* (New York). The writers are respectively president and office engineer of the Pere Marquette Railroad. They point out that the type of track now in use was evolved very early and has been retained without essential change. To keep pace with the increase in the weight of equipment and the volume of traffic, heavier rails with stronger fastenings of improved pattern have been used, the depth of the ballast has been increased, and the ties have been placed closer together; but the general arrangement is still the same. They go on:

"But on most of the railroads in this country a different set of conditions is now encountered. Traffic routes have become fixt. Few changes of line or grade which involve any considerable mileage are contemplated. Embankments have become seasoned and, for the most part, show no further settlement. Wheel loads are approaching the maximum which is permissible, unless steel rails can be made both harder and tougher than at present. The increasing cost of ties is only partially offset by the longer life obtained by treatment. Suitable ballast is increasingly more expensive, and track labor is becoming scarcer and more costly.

"Altered conditions in highway traffic were promptly met by the development of a new type of pavement. Likewise the street railways rapidly developed types of track structures which are well adapted to their peculiar conditions. The time has now arrived when careful consideration should be given by the railroads to the development of a type of track which is more suitable to present conditions on heavy traffic lines. Some pioneer work has been done along this line, both as to suggested design and actual construction, experimental or otherwise.

"Such an installation, even on an experimental scale, is necessarily expensive; and before such expense is incurred it is desirable not only to profit by past experience, but also to consider such suggestions as may be offered by all who are interested.

"By permanent track is meant a track structure in which wear and deterioration are confined as far as possible to the rail. Such a structure must be wide enough and strong enough to distribute the load over such an area that the bearing power of the subgrade will not be exceeded. Allowance must be made for impact, lack of uniformity in support, and the present tendency toward heavier loading. Temperature stresses must be taken into consideration; and protection of the concrete under the rail from disintegration due to repeated shock seems desirable.

"The method of attaching the rail should permit of its easy placing and removal. Methods and type of construction must be such that the rail, when laid in its prepared place, will have perfect surface and alinement. However, the design should be such as to permit minor adjustment of elevation, as occasional slight settlement may be looked for. Ease of insulation is another feature that must not be overlooked.

"These features have all been considered in the design submitted herewith. The supporting slab of concrete is ten feet wide and eighteen inches thick, cast in sections. The rail rests on the edges of two plates embedded in the concrete; they are perforated in order to provide better bond and more bearing on the concrete.

"The plates which form the rail seat also form the upper chord of a light truss, the lower chord of which serves as a part of the longitudinal reinforcement. The vertical members of this truss serve to anchor the rail seat to the concrete, and are extended below the lower chord, so that they may rest upon stakes driven accurately to the elevation of the subgrade. When set in place, these trusses are connected by adjustable tie rods six feet apart, and also by brace frames, four for each section. This gives a rigid framework which can be set accurately in place and will remain undisturbed while the concrete is being placed."

There is also sufficient lengthwise and crosswise reinforcement with iron bars, all of which is described in detail. Further:

"In order to facilitate construction, the concrete slab should be poured continuously. It is not planned to leave joints between the sections. Compression due to high temperature would easily be taken care of by the concrete, the thickness of which would prevent any tendency to buckle. Tensile stresses would cause a cleavage at the end of each section, as none of the longitudinal metal is continuous. When these joints develop, they should be filled with tar, as is now done with concrete highways.

"The rail is held by rail-clips, attached by bolts to stirrups bolted to the perforated plates and embedded in the concrete. No angle bars or fish plates are necessary, as the rail seat and rail attachments serve their purpose.

"With such a design, the rail no longer functions as a beam, so that a much lighter rail may be used than at present. A sixty-pound rail it is believed would be fully as effective as a 130-pound rail under present conditions.

"On fills made of sand no artificial drainage would be necessary, but on other fills it should be taken care of by tile drains just beyond the edges of the slab, with frequent outlets to the side of the embankment. The proper functioning of these drains is very important.

"Conduits for carrying all wiring, such as telegraph, telephone, block signals and train control, can be placed in the center of the slab, or elsewhere in the section, if desired.

"It is not likely that such construction would be used to any considerable extent on single track, as its cost would not, in general, be justified by the amount of traffic. Further, to build it on a single-track railroad would necessitate the construction of a temporary track to carry traffic around the section under improvement. On double track, traffic could be diverted to the track not being improved, without undue expense or serious interruption.

"The conclusions are that, for roads with heavy traffic, track of the permanent type would result in a reduction of maintenance-of-way expenses that would yield a moderate return on the investment cost; would probably further result in a large saving in maintenance of equipment and cost of transportation; and would permit the safe operation of trains at considerably higher speeds than are now permissible.

"With a moderate return assured on the investment from the saving in maintenance-of-way expense alone, it would be well worth while for any road with heavy traffic to instal one or more experimental sections of permanent track in order to determine its other economic values, and to develop by trial the details of a practical design."

WEATHER PREDICTION BY RADIO—Studies of the effect of weather conditions on radio reception, by which it may soon be possible to forecast the weather by noting the clarity with which programs come in, were described to the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Kansas City by Prof. J. C. Jensen, professor of physics at Nebraska Wesleyan University. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"Professor Jensen, who is also engineer-in-charge of radio station WCAJ, has been studying the relations of wireless and weather for nearly ten years. 'Actual reception,' he stated, 'depends not only on the signal strength, but also on the ratio of signal to static. When the strength of static interference begins to approximate the signal strength, reception becomes impracticable. Static noises are known to vary from day to day and have been shown to be worst on the approach of a storm area. When the storm has passed, the high area which follows is characterized by settled weather in which 'atmospherics' are largely absent.' Some of the conclusions which have been reached as a result of this work are as follows: Reception is best when the broadcasting station and the receiving set are within the same area of high atmospheric pressure, or when the weather conditions are settled. Good reception may occur when the transmission is from a high-pressure area into an adjoining low-pressure area, or vice versa; but when it takes place across a low-pressure area so as to extend through it to a high on the opposite side, low audibility occurs. Static disturbance is most troublesome when the low-pressure area of an approaching storm is to the northwest. Fading is more troublesome at night than in the day and is most severe when there is little difference in atmospheric pressure in different parts of the country, a condition which accompanies unsettled weather. Professor Jensen pointed out that these conclusions are only preliminary and require further study, but to test them, he has been issuing a daily forecast of radio conditions, and the success of these has been very encouraging."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

AN AMERICAN EXPATRIATE POET

STILL AN AMERICAN

Though he numbers among the French poets, is Francis Vielé-Griffin.

BEFORE CONRAD, men of letters have adopted a new literary nationality, none perhaps more completely than the Americano-French poet, Francis Vielé-Griffin. Conrad had to think his writing in French before he exprest it in English, but it is not recorded that Mr. Vielé-Griffin, who occupies an exalted place among the French symbolist poets, ever used French than as his mother-tongue. Yet he was born in Norfolk, Virginia, and during all his long life in France he has never surrendered his American citizenship. "France has given Francis Vielé-Griffin the rosette of the Legion of Honor in recognition of his contribution to French literature," says Margaret Davis Jaffé in *The Virginian-Pilot* (Norfolk). "His bust stands in the Luxembourg in Paris, and critical opinion concedes him a place in the vanguard of French symbolists." It is not so much an occasion of pride to Miss Jaffé that Mr. Vielé-Griffin remains an American as that "tho springing from eight generations of Yankee forebears, who lived and died along the Hudson since the first Arnaut Vielé served there as interpreter with the Indians—he claims to be a Southerner." His father entered Norfolk as a General in the Union troops in May, 1863, and was appointed Military Governor of the city after its surrender by Mayor D. W. Lamb. The new ruler of the city established his residence there, and his second son was born in the spring of that year. Mr. Vielé-Griffin still possesses a silver plate inscribed: "Presented to Brigadier-General Egbert L. Vielé, Military Governor of Norfolk, Virginia, by the loyal citizens as a mark of their respect and esteem." The expatriated poet, it is said, plans a return to his native land some time during the present year. The links with that long-sundered land have been slowly re-forged:

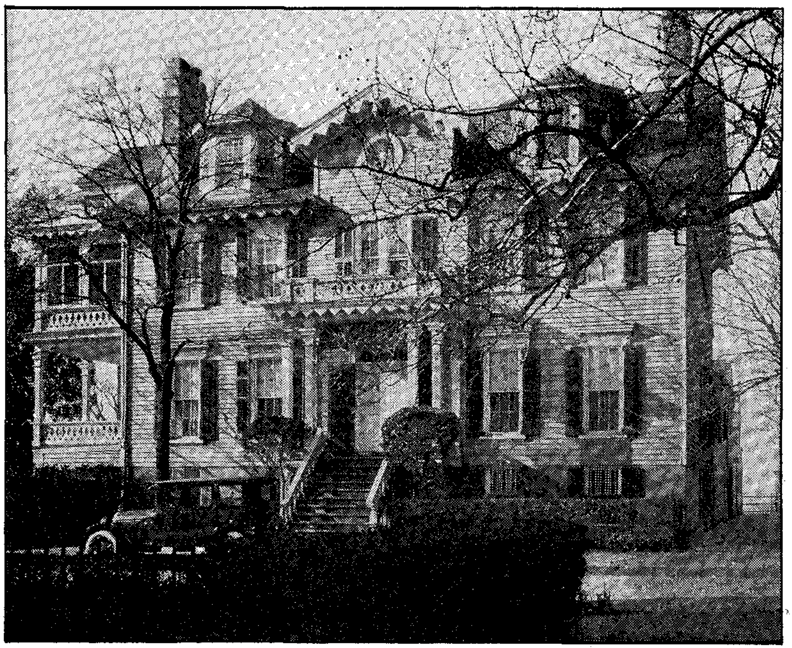


Illustration by courtesy of the *Virginian-Pilot*

THE NORFOLK BIRTHPLACE

Of Francis Vielé-Griffin, who has lived practically his life in France, and figures there among the French Symbolist poets.

"*Si je suis un écrivain français, c'est que j'ai été élevé à Paris; mais je suis reste citoyen Americain,*" [If I am a French writer it is because I was educated in Paris; but I still remain an American citizen] he writes to Prof. Cherry W. Nottingham, head of the Romance Languages department of Maury High School (Norfolk). Miss Nottingham crossed the "Norfolk" poet's trail years ago at French House, University of Chicago, and picked it up again recently at the American University Union in Paris, but the poet's own story of his child life in Civil War Norfolk always eluded her. But in the end it was arranged—not by personal interview but by correspondence. Not only did the poet respond with delight to the new questionings across the space of sixty crowded years—questionings '*si gentiment curieux*' as he called them—but he extended an urbane and hospitable reception to the flood of juvenile letters in juvenile French that were directed to him from Miss Nottingham's classes by the grandchildren and great-grandchildren of the men and women whom his father ruled as Cæsar—sometimes, it is whispered in Norfolk even to this day—none too gently."

While still a very young child, as the writer in *The Virginian-Pilot* records, the poet was taken to New York, which was the first step in further wanderings. Then:

"In his early youth, his mother moved abroad, and the son's education at College Stanislas and the Sorbonne determined his destiny. His professional training had prepared him for the practise of international law; but from the first, poetry was the love to which he gave his allegiance.

"Symbolism was the ascendent star in the literary sky at that time, with Mallarmé and Verlaine as its chief prophets. In company with Jean Moreas, Paul Adam, Maurice Maeterlinck, Emile Verhaeren, and the future French Academicians, H. De Reger and Paul Valeery, the Norfolk-born Vielé-Griffin headed the Symbolist school. His own verse, healthy, bold, and free, gave expression to the ideals of the Symbolists, with their search after music and delicate suggestion, their endeavor to put new vitality into the somewhat sophisticated atmosphere of French poetry. His home at Amboise, in Touraine, became a famous international gathering-place for men of letters. Bliss Carman, Richard Hovey, Stuart Merrill, and Whistler were among its frequent American visitors.

"From youth to age, life has offered Mr. Vielé-Griffin a brimming cup. His interests have been as diversified as his experiences have been varied. He has helped establish new reviews and contributed to the well-established. He has traveled extensively; has grown grapes in Touraine, has even had a brief plunge into business, when in association with M. Rouché, now manager of the Opera in Paris, he was among the earlier manufacturers of automobiles. But the whole broad stream of his creative life has been directed to the one end—poetry. His collected works—now in course of publication by the Mercure de France—exhibit a gift rich in catholicity and range. Alternating with the predominant lyrics are poems of gravely philosophic tinge; others that are experiments in free verse; still others based on mystical legends of Norway, of Asia Minor, of Syria. Not least among the volumes is the play, 'Phocas le Jardinier,' a dramatic study of primitive Christianity successfully produced by Jacques Copeau in 1920.

"Many years ago Mr. Vielé-Griffin married Marie Louise Brocklé Bon de Grangeneuve of an old family of Lyons. Her grandfather, General Bon, was a comrade of Napoleon, and served with Lafayette in America. His name is inscribed on the Arch of Triumph just below the name of Bonaparte. The Vielé-Griffins have four daughters, all of whom have married into French families."

IN THE LUXEMBOURG

Bust of Francis Vielé-Griffin in the French modern gallery.

MALE VOICES OF THE METROPOLITAN

TO BE BILLED "From the Metropolitan Opera House" seems to insure an audience for any of our opera singers when they take to the concert stage. But the oldest and perhaps wisest of our musical critics remarks: "The most popular male singer in this country is not in the Metropolitan Opera House. Neither is the most finished." Lest the concert-goer gets his mind fixt on his own favorite as "the most artistic," Mr. W. J. Henderson names him at once—Emilio de Gogorza, "the supreme artist of them all." But there is in his neighborhood John McCormack, Reinald Werrenrath, Louis Graveure, and Roland Hayes. And none of these is in the opera. "The popular mind," says Mr. Henderson, critic of the New York *Sun*, but writing here in the first number of a voice magazine called *Singing* (New York), "for some mysterious reason believes opera 'stars' to be more important." Mr. Henderson suggests as a reason that people may think they are better paid. Yet he wonders what operatic tenor would refuse to exchange his salary for John McCormack's earnings. Promising to give his rating of the women singers at a later date, Mr. Henderson takes the males and puts them in their place. Giving his touchstone at the end of the article, we take the liberty of reporting it first for readers to bear in mind while they scan his appraisals of the singers. Thus:

"The first business of a singer is to sing, and the first element, the very bottom of the foundation of singing, is beautiful tone. It is also the bottom of the foundation of piano and violin and 'cello playing. It is impossible to give a great interpretation of a Beethoven piano sonata or the Mendelssohn Violin Concerto without beautiful tone. So when people tell you that such and such is a great singer, in spite of the fact that he has no technique and no tone, make up your mind that he is a singing actor or a clever elocutionist; but a singer without tone simply does not exist. On the other hand, the singer who is nothing but tone does not exist either in so far as art is concerned, for any pipe organ is better than he at his own game. Tone needs to be mixed with brains."

We begin with the leading tenor of the Metropolitan:

"Since the voice of the people uttereth only truth, let us first consider Beniamino Gigli. When the invisible lords of fate crept up to his cradle and slipt a priceless pair of vocal cords into his throat, they left their job but half done. For Gigli is a tenor and just that.

"He has a voice of the greatest beauty. He has a tone production almost flawless. He possesses a remarkable breath control. He has an exquisite *mezza voce*. He sings lyrically with a keen instinct for the musical line, and it is always a joy to hear him. But those hasty gods did not make him poetical. He is a very matter-of-fact tenor indeed. *Vox et prœtereā nihil?* Not quite, but it was a narrow escape.

"If such is the case of Gigli, what is to be said of Lauri-Volpi? He has a different kind of a voice, heavier and less atmospheric. Perhaps we should say more earthy. And he sings chiefly with power and determination.

"Martinelli is more to the taste of the devotees behind the rail. He has a better quality of voice than Lauri-Volpi, and can make the rafters tremble. But why he seemingly employs all his technical resources for the purpose of making his tones as hard as steel is something that has long puzzled the writer. He apparently abhors a *mezza voce*. And he, too, is not poetical.

"There is a Spanish tenor named Miguel Fleta, who has one of the best voices in the world. And technically he is a commendable tho by no means faultless singer. But walking about in a costume and making gestures while singing does not create an operatic impersonation.

"Mr. Gigli has sometimes escaped from himself, and in *Eleazur* Martinelli rose far above his own level. But who has beheld Lauri-Volpi or Fleta in the act of obscuring his own personal identity? Never while footlights continue to exist.

"Mario Chamlee, in spite of his name, is an American tenor and his voice ranks with the best now on the opera stage. It is not as good as it was a few seasons ago. It has been pushed too much. But that fate befalls almost all Metropolitan singers. Mr. Chamlee shows intelligence in all his rôles, but must be put in the list of those to whom vitalizing imagination is denied.

"Edward Johnson lacks the natural voice that any one of these other tenors has, but he has the almost inevitable recompense. He knows more about the art of singing than most of them. He has artistic sensibility and intelligence. He possesses the true dramatic flair. When he sings *Avito* he is *Avito* and when he sings *Romeo* he is *Romeo*, not merely a loud-speaker broadcasting the same old tones. As a stylist he has no superior on the operatic stage.

"His *Pelleas* will be remembered as one of the most symmetrically rounded lyric impersonations of our time. If he had a great voice, he would be a sensation. But since he has not, he is compelled to be content with the admiration of those who can discern real art.

"There is still another Metropolitan tenor whose accomplishments far outrun his voice. George Meader has achieved distinction by his delightful *David* in 'Die Meistersinger,' by his finished *Ferrando* in Mozart's 'Cosi Fan Tutte' and his subtly psychological *Mime* in 'Siegfried.' Mr. Meader has a very good technical equipment, but his voice is not a rich one. Therefore he does not obtain romantic rôles. The public does not love lovers who fail to disseminate high B-flats of long duration."

Then to the basses and baritones. Some of these singers may be strangers to some of our readers, but the fame of the Metropolitan makes their affairs of importance:

"In the assorted lot of basses and baritones left for consideration, I find little to fill space. Mr. Danise, for example, is a specimen of the class of singers who swallow more tone than they emit, and whose lack of vocal color creates a drab monotony of utterance fitted for the sanctuary rather than the theater. If the gentleman could act, he might disguise some of his lyric dulness.

"Mr. de Luca fortunately has some spirit of the theater and by the employment of tolerable vivacity partly hides the slenderness of his voice and the limited range of his vocal art. After all the veteran Scotti, who never had a great voice, is the most authoritative artist among the baritones. He is a stylist at any rate, and a true singing actor. His vocal method should not commend itself to young singers. There is too much tightness and too much pushing. But an old horse often has to be driven under the whip.

"Circumstances rather than the law compel mention of Lawrence Tibbett. This is a promising young singer, with a light voice, a fairly good production, and an immature, but none-the-less unmistakable perception of style. If Mr. Tibbett succeeds in surviving the 'Falstaff' sensationalism—not of his own making—he should have a useful career. Only a Faure or a Maurel could live up to the hysterical gibberings of the newspapers last season.

"Clarence Whitehill, American singer, is the finest operatic artist among the baritones of the opera, albeit his voice never was extraordinary, and to-day is not what it was ten years ago. He has one abnormally sensitive vocal cord, and it has always given him trouble. If his tone production (sometimes marred by violent attack) were less free than it is he would doubtless have concluded his career ere now. His impersonations are admirable in their coherent union of character conception, lyric style, and polished diction. He sings with delightful clarity and fluency in English, German, French, and Italian. I regard his *Mephistopheles* in 'Faust' as the finest since Plançon's, but the public prefers one which is distinctly not Gounod's, not French, and not in good taste.

"Three basses of the Metropolitan have been acclaimed as master singers, whereas they should be rated as effective operatic impersonators. Paul Bender can not produce a steady tone, and his intonation is often open to question. But his composition of a character is excellent, and in both opera and recital he awakens the intelligence of the real listener.

"Michael Bohnen has a mercilessly hard metallic tone, a brutal attack and a generally barbaric style. He abuses the *portamento* much of the time, and with very little temptation slides into a *parlando* that is almost plain speech. But he can and does sing at times, as in the important air of *Caspar* in the first act of 'Der Freischütz.' His interpretations of famous operatic personages, such as *King Henry* and *Hagen*, are too frequently brilliant productions of Mr. Bohnen's own ideas of himself.

"Mr. Mardones furnishes the antidote. He projects nothing but profundity of tone, a solemn and sobering sonority, which if unsupported by other elements of opera would perhaps be found of peacefully soporific quality. Very commendable vocal technic, a naturally fine voice, and nothing to say—that is about the summary of this artist.

"Last of all we must sweep an inclusive glance at the mighty Feodor Chaliapin. Here again we have an operatic impersonator of the first rank, and a mediocre singer in so far as the techniques of the art are concerned. He has much skill in coloring tone, but it is the skill of an actor rather than that of a singer. Indeed, throughout no small portion of every opera, Chaliapin is talking instead of singing. And when he gives a recital, he rips famous lyrics to pieces, shattering their melodic lines, altering their rhythms, and changing their artistic purposes to suit his own whims. In opera he does precisely the same things, but with a larger and more easily concealed cunning in fitting them into his own scheme of effects.

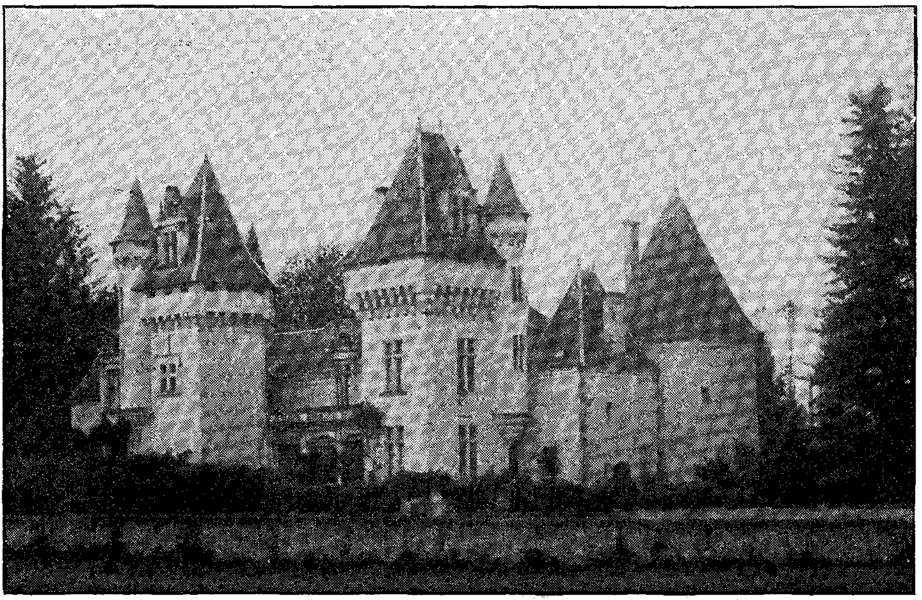
"That Chaliapin is an actor of great power is beyond question, and it is by the force and picturesque impressiveness of his theatrical art rather than by the spell of beautiful music beautifully sung that he moves audiences."

Singing calls to its aid the writer we are quoting to estimate the large numbers of our people to whom these fortunate ones are as a lodestar:

"W. J. Henderson, the noted critic, estimates that there are 250,000 students of singing in America alone. Added to this number are the 50,000 professional vocalists, the conductors, the teachers, the choirmasters, the pianists, the organists, the accompanists, the musicologists, the librarians, the managers and the uncountable legions of laymen."

FRANCE OFFERS A THEATRICAL "INTERNATIONALE"

"THE FUTURE OF THE THEATER is immense; organize the theater." So wrote Matthew Arnold years ago, with a perspicacity unexpected in one who had no active connection with the theater. His behest has gone practically unnoticed until one, not his countryman, but a Frenchman, has taken the most notable step toward organization and this on a scale not provincial but international. Mr. Firmin Gémier, director of the Odéon theater in Paris, has a vision of an internationalized theater that will serve as a preparation for an association, political and economic, among nations now difficult of accomplishment because bonds, largely material and of self-interest, have held nations together. M. Gémier has already carried his gospel to Berlin, where he was received with a cordiality that even he could not hope to see matched in a reciprocal act in Paris. In his article in *Le Peuple* (Paris) he gives an account of his purpose as well as of his Berlin visit. Incidentally, he mentions us as the object of his future attentions.



THE FRENCH HOME OF MR. VIELÉ-GRIFFIN
Château de Champagne at Amboise, some time an international literary rendezvous.

"For some time past I have been thinking of the advantages of an 'Internationale' of the theater. In our profession, as in all others, there would be an obvious interest in the exchange of ideas and innovations that could help progress.

"This would be a good thing for the following reasons: first, for the managers, authors, actors and critics of the whole world, who thus would be in communication with one another; secondly, to form a propaganda in favor of the translation and production of the more worthy plays; thirdly, to enable producers to show their talents in other lands but their own; fourthly, that the best casts and orchestras be given facilities for international travel; and, finally, that the latest improvements in theater building and stage setting be known everywhere with rapidity.

"These, however, are but hopes dictated by common sense. To materialize these hopes, I think it would be possible to call together dramatic congresses or, still better, to hold international exhibitions of the theatrical art where each nation would give in turn a series of theatrical productions. I have spoken of these plans in our own circles, and they have everywhere met with approval. If it be true to say that art in general molds human feelings, if it be also true to say that art is a guide, then this power belongs chiefly to the one that comprises all others—the theater.

"I therefore believe that to-day, when spiritual direction is more than ever needed, the theater has a high mission to fulfil. We can help in the creation of a spirit of true civilization from where alone a lasting peace can come. For that purpose it is necessary to obtain in the dramatic art ideas of wisdom, tolerance, justice and good-will, which are the essentials of what we all believe.

"These results can only be obtained if all who belong to the theater get in touch with one another. There are some people who like to repeat that art is more living and deeper if it bears on one nation alone. These peolpe hope to confine art to national boundaries. This, however, is ridiculous. Even now one can notice, in the realm of thought, a European spirit which is capable of inspiring all civilized peoples. It is to the furthering of this spirit that the theatrical art, or rather all arts and sciences, must work.

"I see that diplomats, in their conferences, are endeavoring to formulate principles which would bring nations closer to one another. I appreciate the sincerity of purpose of many political men who take part in these discussions. I see that the great unions of workingmen are debating the interests of their corporations and in their international conferences they are trying to unite. I for one appreciate their efforts.

"But it seems to me that up to the present time they have only put the cart before the horse. In order to obtain peace they only try to make material interests agree, altho these are often opposed. The thing they forget is that there must be an atmosphere of equity and mutual trust where the contradiction of interests could no longer exist. They put material before spiritual interests. It has become necessary to reverse the problem. These new truths must be brought forward by the thinkers, the scientists and the artists. One can not understand how the latter have waited so long to realize the necessity of creating for themselves an international union. This at the present time becomes a duty."

These are the reasons given by M. Gémier why an "Internationale" of the theater has become to such an extent desirable.

"My German colleagues knew my views, and they were the first to ask me to come and speak about them in their own country. I did not hesitate to accept their invitation, since it had sprung from an inclination opposed to nationalism. I found among them a warm welcome. The lecture I gave in the Adlon hotel was well received. The great producer, Max Reinhardt, and Gessner, the manager of the National Theater, showed themselves most courteous. As I was attending a performance of 'Shylock' at the National Theater, it was announced that the evening was dedicated to F. Gémier, the French artist, and the audience responded by loud applause.

"I do not give these facts out of vanity, but to show that Berlin could show a Frenchman public consideration which in Paris a German artist would probably not have received. Still better, I was offered financial support immediately. These promises were extremely precious to me.

"I was asked at the same time to go and expound my ideas in Vienna, Prague and Warsaw. I am going in the very near future to New York to lecture on the same topic.

"Thus my 'Internationale' of the theater has begun to exist and I hope that soon I shall be happy enough to see it in full prosperity."

It develops that Gémier's efforts do not arouse whole-hearted approval in France, where it is hard to concede entire sincerity to the German response. A writer in *La Comoedia* (Paris), Henri Clerc, sets forth the situation thus created, but takes sides with M. Gémier in his propaganda:

"Gémier has just returned from Germany. Much has been printed in the German press about his journey, but very little in the French papers. What little was printed was not in favor of Gémier. May we be allowed to say that we deem it desirable that the Frenchmen who go to Germany at the present time should not only be business men looking for new outlets. Those of our fellow countrymen whose reputation as artists, writers or scientists has reached beyond our own frontiers are in our opinion doing good work, needing courage, in going publicly to Berlin, especially when their journey is made without financial motive. This is the case of Gémier, who accepted an invitation sent him by the Association of the German Theatrical Artists. Why was this invitation sent to Gémier, manager of a State theater, who is a semiofficial person? Because, as manager of the Odéon, he had dared two years ago to answer a question asked by Berlin in a conciliatory manner.

"In order thoroughly to understand Gémier's action, it is necessary to understand the man whose personality is made up of the qualities of the people and of the artist. One finds in him a love of truth and of the finer qualities: he is too fond of the theater to care for those plays which change the stage into a pulpit; it is equally displeasing to him to find that the actors should come in contact with the people in vain. His ideal of a good play is that by its text, scenery and acting it should be as if it were a picture of one country's sentiments which would elsewhere create a certain curiosity which soon would change to sympathy.

"Gémier is of the opinion that authors, actors and producers of different countries should hold from time to time congresses similar to those held by labor organizations. He regrets that those who work with their brains should have let themselves be left behind by manual laborers. . . . And he is right.

"He has therefore proposed to the German actors to organize in their cities groups of theatrical folk, and to prepare a congress to which would be invited delegates from similar groups in different countries. The purpose of such a step is not to hold an 'Internationale,' which would be used for broadcasting political views, but to establish a point of contact between methods, habits and traditions, at present very far apart. Gémier is of opinion that from this grouping of efforts, this bringing together men whose work is the same, will come a less technical rapprochement. Gémier explained these things in his own simple and direct way to all those in Berlin connected with the theater and the press. His lecture, delivered in the Adlon hotel, obtained a tremendous success; nearly all those attending were wearing in their buttonhole a small ribbon of the French colors. Another instance of his success was the invitation he received to hear a performance at the Volkshalle; before the rise of the curtain the manager announced that the performance was being given in honor of Gémier: the two thousand spectators rose to their feet and gave him a wonderful ovation.

The writer sets out to read his countrymen a lesson in international courtesy:

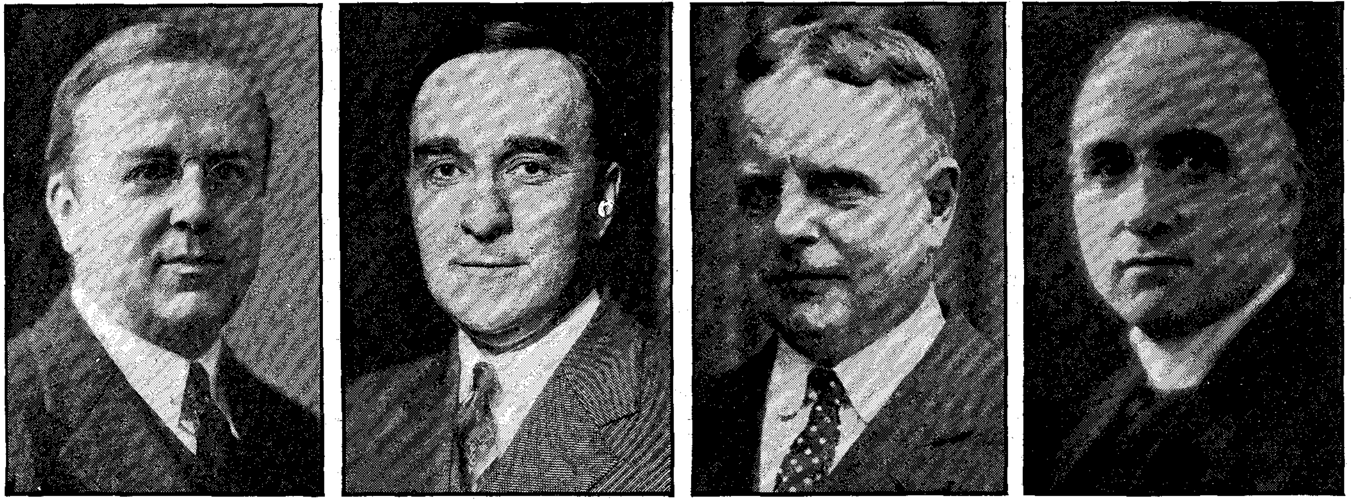
"Can we imagine what would be the reception of a famous German artist in Paris? We certainly would not be accompanied by such manifestations. The German press has given both by the number and the length of its articles as well as by the standing of those who wrote them a considerable importance to Gémier's visit. Leading newspapers such as the *Berliner Tageblatt* have seen in this visit an indication of a period of concord between the two countries, whose interests in many ways are identical. 'All this means nothing,' many French papers have said. 'The Germans have always exaggerated their manifestations; this does not prevent them from remaining our enemies.' This proves however that the Germans realize that if they wish to come nearer to us, it is up to them to make the first move by adopting an attitude which the French could not be the first to adopt. The way Gémier was received tends to show that the Germans are conscious of their wrongs and that they see the necessity of causing others to forget them by their courtesy to our countrymen visiting their land.

"One must look upon such plans with good-will: facing as we are to-day the disorders brought about by the war I believe that such attempts undertaken by eminent citizens, if they are numerous and well carried out, will do more to bring about true peace than all exchanges of diplomatic views.

"That is why I feel it only right to applaud Gémier, and think it desirable that he persevere in his propaganda."

THE COVER—One of the few remaining old-world corners of New York is represented on our cover, Gramercy Park. But this spot we see overhung by New York of the latest day—the tower of the Metropolitan Building, looming in the rear center. In a sense this spot might be called a club center inasmuch as the Players, as well as the National Arts Club, face this little enclosure, about the only park in New York, dedicated to a certain amount of privacy. This is because the property is not public but is governed by a certain foundation. The cover is made from a picture in the John Herron Art Institute of Indianapolis, by Miss Felicie Waldo Howell. She was born in Honolulu and studied in the Corcoran Art School of Washington. She has received the award of several prizes, among them the second Hallgarten in 1921, and the Peabody prize in the same year. Her picture, "The Return of the 27th Division," hangs in the National Gallery at Washington. Another war picture decorates the American Legion Building at Gloucester, Massachusetts. She is an instructor in painting in the New York School of Fine and Applied Art.

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE



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REV. ALBERT C. DIEFFENBACH — REV. DANIEL A. POLING — REV. JASON NOBLE PIERCE — REV. JOHN A. RYAN

FOUR OF THE MINISTERS WHO AGREE WITH BISHOP MANNING IN FAVORING SUNDAY SPORTS

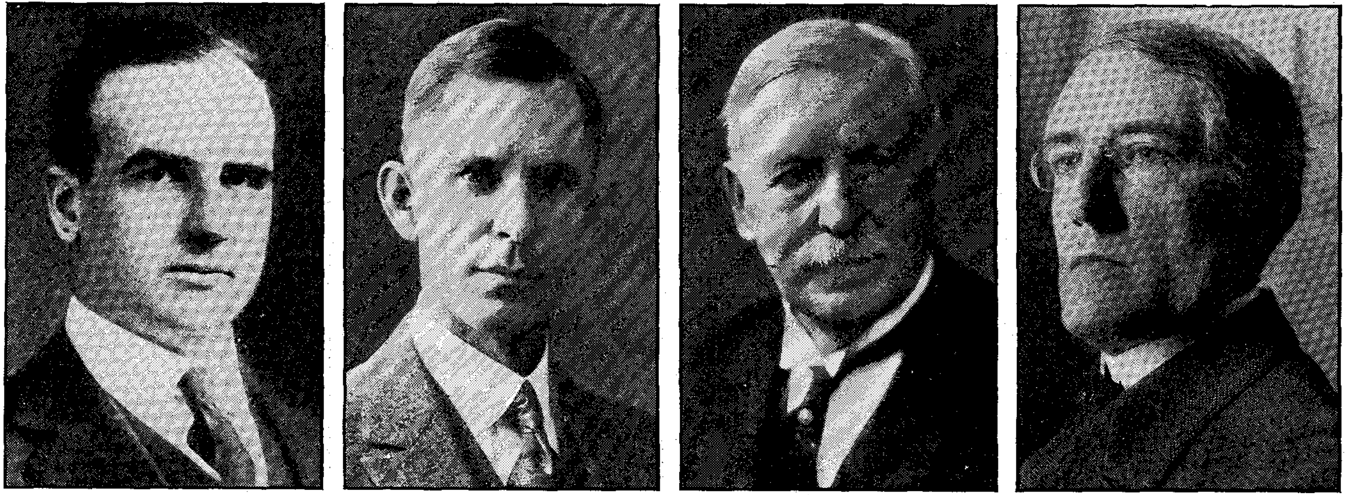
SHOULD CHRISTIANS PLAY ON SUNDAY?

"REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY, to keep it holy." But how keep it holy? May one play mumbly-peg, tennis, baseball, golf, or even polo on Sunday and still be within the Fourth Commandment? Or is the Sabbath to be given over entirely to religious duties, prayer and meditation? In the opinion of Bishop W. T. Manning, of New York, and many others, it is not a violation of the sanctity of the Sabbath to use it as a day of recreation as well as a day of rest and worship. To put it more definitely, they believe it is not wrong to play games and to indulge in sports so long as the sports and games are not commercialized and do not interfere with proper religious duties. One may both play and pray and still be in keeping with the spirit of the commandment. For, says Bishop Manning, as he is quoted in the January 23 issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST, there is "nothing wrong with sport and recreation being indulged in on the Lord's Day, but under proper circumstances and with moderation. They have just as important a place in our lives as our prayers." That many laymen agree with this view is attested by the well-known fact that they go from church service to the links or the courts, for a spin in the open country, or for a hike in the woods. It is also a matter of common observation that in many parts of the country Sunday afternoons are devoted to tennis matches and baseball games, and that the players go unreproved of their pastors. But to strict Sabbatarians, to those who still stick to the Puritan notion of Sunday observance, Bishop Manning's utterance is shocking; nay, worse, it is blasphemy, the opening wedge for the Continental Sunday in the United States. This is the gist of some of the replies to telegrams sent out by THE LITERARY DIGEST to a number of representative ministers of various denominations, asking them for their opinion of the Episcopal prelate's statement. Others agree, in part or wholly, with Bishop Manning, some stressing particularly the point that for the working-man Sunday is the only day for both rest and physical recreation.

For instance, Dr. Albert C. Dieffenbach, Unitarian, editor of *The Christian Register*, writes that millions of toiling persons get their only recreation and freedom on Sunday; on that day they also get their only opportunity for public religious exercises, and, he says, "if the Church will tell them to play and build up their bodies, I believe the people will, under proper instructions, come to the sanctuary to pray and build up their souls. One good thing will lead to the other. It is the law of balance. All of a man's life is one, all his days are as one, and all of his thought, speech, and conduct should be for one purpose—to make an abundant life. That is what the Bishop's saying means for me." In the opinion of Dr. W. L. Stidger, writer, and Methodist pastor of Kansas City, "there is no more ethical, moral or spiritual harm in a poor man engaging in athletic sports on Sunday than there is in a rich man riding out in an automobile for pleasure. Neither of them is wrong if they do not allow it to interfere with their duty to their family or their church." But Dr. Stidger is sternly set against the establishment of the Continental Sunday in the United States and against all commercialized Sunday sports, and he believes the Sunday theaters are worse. "After all," he says, "there is only one test for any layman, preacher, or Bishop, and that is the statement of Jesus that the Sabbath exists for man and not man for the Sabbath. In so far as Bishop Manning's statement may be tested by that standard, he is correct."

Play need not compete with nor conflict with the hours of religious teaching and worship, writes Dr. M. Ashby Jones, pastor of the Ponce de Leon Avenue Baptist Church, Atlanta, Georgia. Dr. Jones would have the church, "instead of sounding the alarm against the hurtful in pleasure, enter eagerly and intelligently into making the play program for the people." Our sin, as he sees it, "has been in leaving the unfilled leisure hours to be commercialized by those whose only motive is to coin the play spirit into profit. There is a danger that the Sabbath and all other leisure time may become a distinct hurt to civilization because we leave the making of games to those who have no sacred sense of responsibility for the influence of play upon character." Bishop Manning is right, replies Dr. Jason Noble Pierce, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Washington, D. C., the church attended by President and Mrs. Coolidge. But Dr. Pierce does not go quite so far as Bishop Manning. If Bishop Manning's blessing will remove the stigma that rests upon those who properly engage in Sunday sports, well and good, but, goes on Dr. Pierce:

> "The greatest problem, however, is not to popularize good sports, but to popularize essential religion. Too many people already are sport-mad, pleasure-bent and God-forgetting. For



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REV. CLARENCE E. MACARTNEY — REV. J. FRANK NORRIS — REV. DAVID G. WYLIE — REV. JOHN ROACH STRATON

FOUR MINISTERS WHO THINK SPORTS ON THE SABBATH A DESECRATION

> them every holy day is a holiday. They are religious parasites, and if all were like them civilization would turn to chaos for lack of character. Our united influence is needed not to secularize Sunday, for the ungodly are attending to that, but rather to make the entire week more sacred. Religion has not kept pace with civilization. We have a surfeit of religious shirkers and a shortage of religious workers. Golf is not a substitute for prayer as a spiritual force, nor is baseball as effective as the church in manufacturing religious leadership. All have their proper places. We need more prayer, more Bible study, more Christian testimony, more real religion. In just so far as sports will help to supply these needs they are of direct religious benefit."

Approval of Bishop Manning's stand comes also from two well-known Roman Catholics—the Rev. Dr. John A. Ryan, professor of moral theology and industrial ethics at the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., director of the social action department of the National Catholic Welfare Conference, and a frequently quoted authority on sociological subjects, and Dr. James J. Walsh, writer on medical subjects and a director of *The Commonweal*, a Catholic weekly of New York. Dr. Ryan says that Bishop Manning is "clearly right in laying down the general proposition that Sunday games in the afternoon and not during the hours of church services are not wrong." It should be understood, of course, adds Dr. Ryan, "that games should be clean in themselves and in all the surrounding circumstances. Neither in morals nor in Scripture is there any warrant for the view that participation in games is necessarily a desecration of Sunday. The enforcement of this false notion has impelled thousands of young persons to give up religion." Nevertheless, continues Dr. Ryan,

> "Bishop Manning goes too far when he asserts that Sunday sports are as important as prayers, or are as powerful means of spiritual development as religion. At best, sports help to cultivate a quite restricted number of moral qualities; they do not bring the soul into direct relation with God. The beneficial effects of recreational games upon health, morality and contentment can be sufficiently emphasized without putting them on a level with the practises of religion."

"I am thoroughly in accord with Bishop Manning as regards Sunday being a day of recreation as well as being a day of rest and prayer after religious duties are fulfilled," writes Dr. Walsh. Over forty years ago, when he was at St. John's College, now Fordham University, he says, the students used to have baseball every Sunday afternoon. The rule in the Middle Ages, we are told, "was mass and play. Afterward they had nearly forty holy days of obligation in the year that were holidays after mass was over." A poignant instance in his own experience furnishes the Rev. Daniel A. Poling, president of the Society of Christian Endeavor and Prohibition worker, with a text. Dr. Poling is dead set against commercialized sports on Sunday and against golf at "ten dollars a hole." But "healthful recreation on the Lord's Day by those who have no opportunity during the week is an altogether different matter. A walk, a ride, a row, a swim—life in God's good out-of-doors—may be altogether in harmony with the spirit of the One who said, 'The Sabbath is made for man.'" Dr. Poling recites this instance in point:

> "Years ago I was called into conference by a distracted Y. M. C. A. secretary who was directing a boys' summer camp on a beautiful lake. The lads from a great industrial city reached the camp late on Saturday evening; they were compelled to return to their work late on Sunday night. The camp rules provided that there should be no swimming, no boating on Sunday. A slight modification allowed the boys to bathe early on Sunday morning, provided, however, they did not get beyond the shoulder-line and did not swim! The secretary in charge pleaded with tears in his eyes for the rights of boyhood that Jesus would not have denied. His Board was adamant, but I found that several of the directors used their new cars—and the automobile was then an innovation—to carry their families into the open air on Sunday afternoon. I knew them to be sincere, but surely they were mistaken. They strained at a high dive and swallowed a Rolls-Royce.
>
> "Some will answer, 'but you take a chance, a great chance here. There is danger. Your very words will be misunderstood and misquoted.' There is danger; but more, there is duty, and the man who carries any measure of responsibility for moral leadership must not turn away from duty because in facing it he faces danger. There is risk in crossing Fifth Avenue, but most of us must cross and some find discernment in doing so."

Not one day, but all days are sacred and all therefore are to be sanctified by what is good and true, writes the Rev. John Haynes Holmes, pastor of the Community Church, New York City, saying that it is self-evident that sports come within this category. He emphasizes, however, that he has amateur sports in mind, for he regards the commercialization of sports as "one of the great dangers to the country to-day, not to be encouraged on Sunday or any other day." An approving voice sounds from Bishop Manning's own fold. The Rev. Guy N. Shipler, editor of *The Churchman*, organ of the liberal party in the Episcopal Church, writes that "thousands of Christians do not seem to realize that in their strict Sunday observance they are following not Jesus but the most legalistic Hebrews." Furthermore, says Mr. Shipler, "the Jewish Sabbath and the Christian Sunday are two different institutions. Members of the Episcopal Church have long taken the position represented by Bishop Manning." And we are reminded that Charles Kingsley, rector of Eversley and social prophet "organized a cricket team of young working-men

(*Continued on page 57*)

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THE CHURCH IN THE SEAT WITH CÆSAR

ONE OF THE MOST MOMENTOUS DECADES in the history of the world, we are reminded, has ended. It has witnessed tremendous changes in every field of human endeavor, and contains the seeds of still more radical evolution. Perhaps no organization has been more widely and more deeply affected by the fever of change and movement than the Christian Church. It has entered upon new paths, become involved in every great issue, whether national or world-embracing. It has sat in the seats of empires and advised parliaments; it has formed world parliaments of its own. It has upset some economic doctrines and challenged others, and it has found, it believes, that the marrow of every major political issue is moral. It has stept into affairs that were considered as belonging to the State alone, and actively participated in legislation. And in its own turn it has been challenged on its assumed right to extend its jurisdiction beyond its conventional position as spiritual adviser to man. A brief review of what the Christian Church has done and of the changes it has undergone during this decade appears in *The Christian Century* (Undenominational). The decennial has witnessed, we are told, the emergence of a new conviction concerning the relation of Church and State, a conviction that "the things of God have become too inclusive to allow the things of Cæsar an unquestioned control in any realm of human interest." The review makes note of the "war reaction that has swept the churches," and while admitting that a majority of churchmen, facing again the choice of 1917, would follow substantially the same course they then adopted, declares that "at least a minority has been developed strong enough to make the issue of the relation of the Church to the State, when the State again devotes itself to making war, one of compelling importance." The declared position of thirty Protestant communions that "war is contrary to the spirit of Christ," that it is a "sin," has, we are told, "sufficient dynamite in it to alter the whole position of the Church in the modern world."

During the decade the Church began "to interfere actively and on a national scale in the processes of industry," and it has seen "the triumph of the truth that the churches are involved in the ethical implications of the conditions under which all men earn their livelihood." The review points out:

> "The general acceptance of this fact is to be seen in the increase of organizations devoted to securing industrial facts and passing them on to the churches, or to bringing the weight of church sentiment to focus on industrial abuses. In the Federal Council, the Commission on the Church and Social Service has carefully been moving toward a position of influence during the decade. Perhaps the Department of Research and Education of the same body has been even more successful in making its presence felt in connecting the churches with this field of dispute. Most of the Protestant denominations have founded societies, boards, or departments of boards, which are dedicated to service in this realm. The most significant development of the kind, and in many ways the most influential, has been the growth of the Department of Social Action of the National Catholic Welfare Conference.
>
> "The high-water mark of the decade remains the Interchurch report on the steel strike. The significance of that report has not yet been fully comprehended. The Interchurch movement failed, as a vast interdenominational project, but this one thing it did accomplish during its short-lived existence marks an epoch in the history of the Christian church. At a time when the public mood was all against radicalism, with a national administration pledged to the promotion of big business, the Interchurch steel report challenged the most powerful industrial concern in the country. That concern had just finished showing its power by breaking a strike. It knew that it was in no danger of governmental action. Yet the weight of moral condemnation focused by the report of the church investigators proved sufficient to alter an industrial policy which had been proclaimed the touchstone of profitable manufacturing. Such an achievement marks a turning point in the relations of the church with the world of labor."

Even more striking, we are told, has been the growth of a concern for the just regulation of political and social issues. National Prohibition came, of course, as the result of work during previous decades, "but the churches are still interested in protecting the nation from disintegration fostered by the commercialized liquor traffic." As for other issues, the churches' endorsement of the League of Nations and the World Court "has a significance not to be minimized," and in the matter of the exclusion of Orientals under the immigration law "Congress will bear in mind the presence of a church constituency which is increasingly insistent that its point of view be considered." Internal changes, too, have come about or received their emphasis during the decade. Of these are the rise of a "militant fundamentalism" and a new attitude toward missions. The basic problem in both, we are told, is the old one of authority. "The Fundamentalists have rallied around a conception of authority," we read, "which every day grows more untenable; the liberals have not yet found an authority to which they can give unhesitating allegiance or an intelligible popular interpretation." In the matter of missions the old idea was that the heathen was doomed. This idea persists among those groups still battling for the authority of an inerrant Bible; "but in most of the communions there has come a conception of all the peoples together searching after God; all the peoples contributing to the common store of knowledge of Him; all the peoples in need; all the peoples with potentialities beyond compute. Men will grant such a philosophy of missions who still do not understand why it is that the missionary enterprise of the churches has, during the last ten years, come into a period of readjustment which is shaking it from center to circumference." Another change is the "appreciable lessening of communal respect for the institution of denominationalism," and on this point we read:

> "The spectacle presented during the war when, for the sake of a national victory, it proved possible for Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Gentile, immersionists and non-immersionists, predestinarians and free-willists to worship together, has done much to undermine the denominational system. The more liberal denominations and the widening liberal fringe of all denominations, recognize this, and are seeking to adjust themselves to it by promoting the formation of churches resting upon the common life of the community, in which the denominational connection shall be minimized to the utmost.
>
> "Finally, the decade has witnessed an increasing unreadiness to accept a gospel manufactured at any sort of headquarters, or to allow any ecclesiastical office-holders to set metes and bounds for the interests and operations of the churches. A whole body of fellowships, commissions, brotherhoods and the like have sprung up, devoted to the emphasizing of issues and truths which the official agencies of the churches are held to have failed to emphasize. Likewise, the custom of bringing great crowds together in mass conventions, there to receive such pronouncements as might be conceived wise by the officiary of the churches, has suffered a loss in prestige. The day of the mass convention is over, at least for the purposes for which it has been used in the past. It is the study group, the forum, the discussion class—even when that group has to traverse continents to obtain its information—which will fix the thinking of most of the churches during the years just ahead. This change, too, has largely come within the decennium now closing."

Whether the churches are making progress or not, it is not *The Christian Century's* purpose to consider at this time, but, it says, "they can hardly be regarded as stagnant at the close of a ten-year period during which they have reopened such questions as their relation to the State; their responsibility toward the correction of the ethical lapses of industry; their part in the regulation of national and international social and political issues; their methods of dealing with the challenge of the cities; their conception of and relation to the non-Christian world; the validity of their denominational order; and even the basis of their authority, if they are to assert any authority at all. All must agree that the churches are certainly on the move, and we dare to believe that they are going forward."

ADVERTISING FOR A PASTOR

"WANTED: Baptist Minister! Not easily discouraged. Not afraid of hard work. New church, modern equipment, Philadelphia residential suburb. Full particulars confidentially desired."

AND WHY SHOULDN'T A CHURCH use a "want-ad" to find a suitable pastor? It is the method used in every other business, it is pointed out. And the result in this case, we are told, proved to be eminently successful. The Logan Baptist Church, Philadelphia, which is said to have been the advertiser, got exactly what it wanted. According to an officer of the church, quoted in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, the replies came from all over the East, the South, and even the Middle West. "Several big men, who we never thought would be looking for a change in churches, and whom we would have hesitated to approach, have answered," this church officer is quoted as saying. And while the "want-ad" method may be rather strange, comments *The Public Ledger*, "it is only so because it has not hitherto been used." The Philadelphia paper continues:

"As a matter of fact, it is merely applying the method of publicity in a new relation. Churches have various means of letting it be known that they require the services of a pastor. The Logan church has simply availed itself of another and very widely reaching means which has not been used hitherto; and, of course, the results were in proportion to the very large number of people reached by daily newspapers."

Noting that the "want-ad" is impersonal, widely read and effective, the Utica *Press* thinks "it might be just as useful to churches as to business organizations." To conservative persons it may appear as modernism in church government run riot, says the New York *Telegram*, "but," it asks, "why should not the Logan Baptist Church acquire just the pastor it wants through disclosing the vacancy to the reading public rather than by waiting around until some layman with an ax to grind lands some personal friend, with orders and a while lawn necktie, right in its midst?"

But to *The Reformed Church Messenger*, which is published in Philadelphia, the advertisement suggests the text for an entirely different sermon, one which may be obvious to all who examine the advertisement closely. Why stress as the outstanding requirements two virtues which ought to be common to all ministers of the Gospel? asks this journal. "Can any man truly represent Jesus Christ who is 'easily discouraged' or 'afraid of hard work'? Are the pessimists, the chronic whiners, the weak-kneed doubters now so universal among the ordained ministers of the Church of God that it is necessary to advertise for a man 'not easily discouraged,' as tho he would be a *rara avis* exceedingly difficult to find in these melancholy and sophisticated days? If ministers as a class," goes on *The Messenger*, "have fallen under the fatal spell of self-pity, if they have lost the conquering tread of a heroic faith, then the days are evil indeed." *The Messenger* grants, however, that physical condition and that mysterious element in personality known as temperament enter very largely into the problem, and observes:

"A fair study of the 'personal equation' proves that some of the greatest and most useful saints of God have had moods of depression, when they became thoroughly disheartened and ready to give up the fight. Some must put up a much harder struggle than others to overcome these fits of despair. Not a few ministers owe more than they can repay to the sanity and courageous faith of a good wife or some other faithful friends, which helps them out of these dolorous moods. The story is told, for example, of that eminent Baptist saint, John Clifford, that he was on occasion subject to these attacks of weariness and discouragement. Seized one day by the mood of the prophet Elijah, he threw himself wearily on his bed with the lugubrious cry, 'It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life; for I am not better than my fathers!' His wife said nothing, but started to put on her street clothes and heavy coat. As she was departing, her spouse inquired piteously why she was leaving him. 'I am going out for the undertaker,' she replied. The report is that Dr. Clifford recovered immediately. So doubtless many another has been aided out of that cheerless place under the juniper tree. But while occasional lapses into such an attitude of mind may be regarded as human, and therefore excusable, what shall we say about a chronic state in which the minister must be justly described as one who is 'easily discouraged'? Surely this is sad beyond words. How can a man proclaim in sincerity 'the glorious Gospel (good news) of the happy God'; how can he summon other men, as Jesus did, to 'be of good cheer,' if he himself is a chronic victim of the doldrums?"

The second specification in the advertisement suggests to *The Messenger* another "inexplicable" defect—the implication that our spiritual leaders are afraid of hard work. But the Reformed Church weekly does not believe that our spiritual leaders are generally seekers after soft berths in which they can luxuriate at ease. To be sure, they are not inured to the hardships borne without complaint by their pioneer forefathers. They are accustomed to luxuries and comforts their grandfathers never knew.

"But the very complexity of modern life has also increased their anxieties and responsibilities. Compare the requirements made of a present-day pastor with the reasonable expectations of a generation or two ago. Has any man ever lived in a previous period of history upon whose broad shoulders such a manifold task was laid as is now borne by the conscientious pastors of the Church? And the great mass of them, thank God, are inclined to face it manfully, even gratefully. Slackers and shirkers there are, to be sure, constitutionally lazy or 'afraid of hard work,' but they are only the exceptions which prove the rule—and the rule is that our ministers are giving themselves unstintedly, without references to 'union hours' or to the size of ministerial salaries, to the work of the Lord, willing to spend and to be spent for His dear sake."

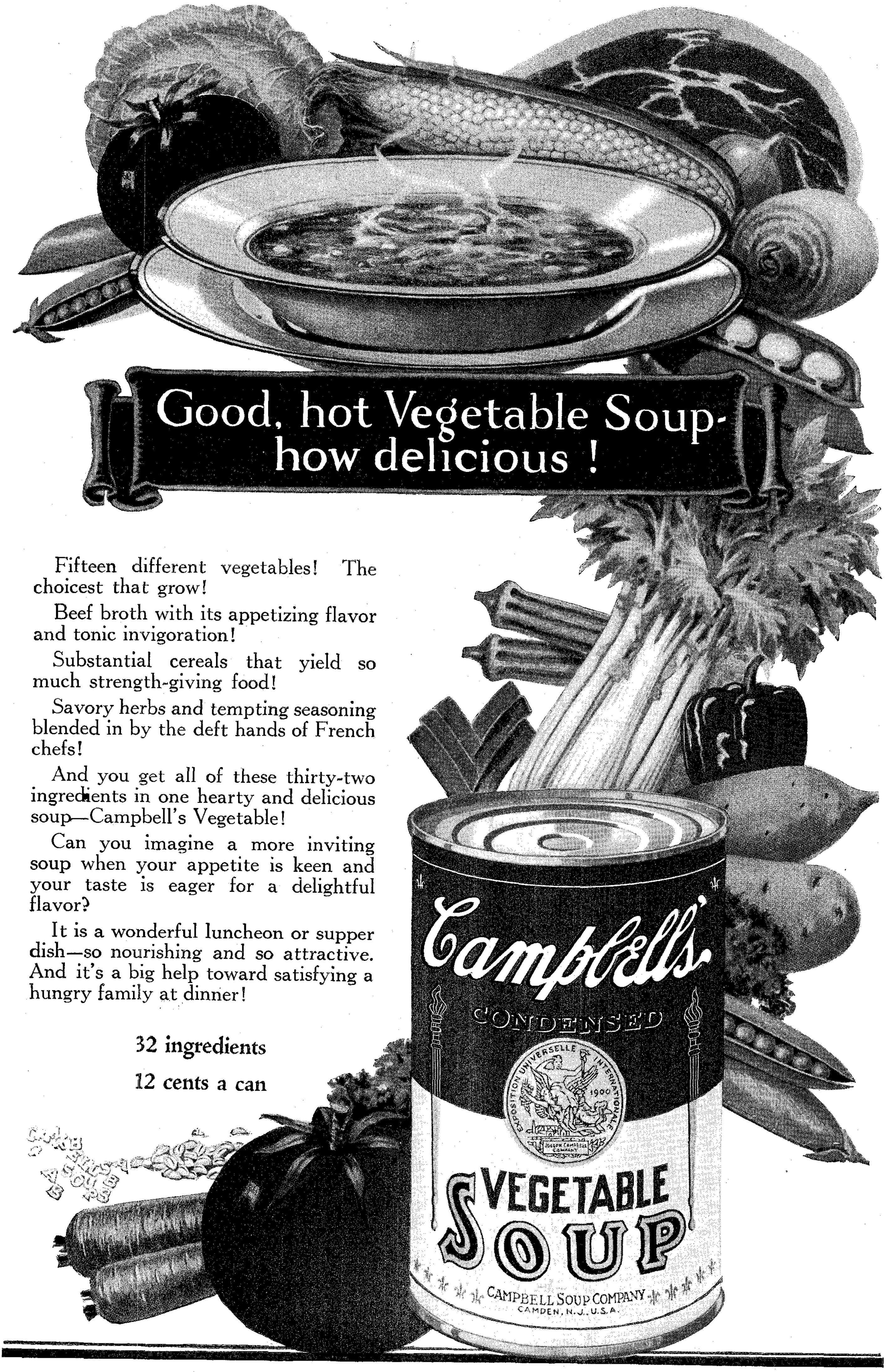
RELIGION IN REAL PRACTISE

MEN AND WOMEN OF HOSTILE RACES and differing religious beliefs find a common brotherhood in the American University of Beirut, and in the lesson they teach us justify our investment of $2,000,000 in Syria. According to a bulletin issued by Near East Colleges, the institution has grown to the maximum capacity of 1,200 students since it was opened in 1866, so that last year it became necessary to turn students away because of lack of accommodation. These students, we are told, represent twenty-nine nationalities, about 50 per cent. of whom are Moslems, Jews, Druses, and Bahais. Practically every Christian sect in the Near East is represented in the other 50 per cent. The faculty is made up of professors and instructors of fifteen nationalities, representing eleven religious sects. Forty-seven of these professors are American, and seventy-one are Syrian. Other nationalities represented are Armenian, Canadian, Cypriot, Egyptian, English, French, Greek, Italian, Palestinian, Persian, Polish, Russian, and Swiss —as polyglot a body, probably, as can be found in any institution in the world. According to the bulletin, President Bayard Dodge says of one department:

"Altho the faculty of medicine at Beirut is made up of the representatives of many hostile races and denominations, they work together with the heartiest kind of fellowship, united by their research and service. Many of the principal professors are Americans of different nationalities. One of the surgeons is a cousin of the Greek Orthodox Patriarch of Antioch, direct successor of the original Patriarch of the Eastern Church. The dermatologist is a Druse. The lecturer on public hygiene and the assistant in obstetrics are Sunni Moslems. The technician in the X-Ray department is the son of a sheik from Transjordania. In the physiological laboratory is a Russian working side by side with a Spanish Jew.

"The University is a force working for tolerance and understanding. By working, studying and living together racial prejudices are forgotten and a real basis for international understanding is laid."

Good, hot Vegetable Soup-how delicious!


Campbell's
CONDENSED
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE INTERNATIONALE 1900
VEGETABLE SOUP
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J., U.S.A.

Fifteen different vegetables! The choicest that grow!

Beef broth with its appetizing flavor and tonic invigoration!

Substantial cereals that yield so much strength-giving food!

Savory herbs and tempting seasoning blended in by the deft hands of French chefs!

And you get all of these thirty-two ingredients in one hearty and delicious soup—Campbell's Vegetable!

Can you imagine a more inviting soup when your appetite is keen and your taste is eager for a delightful flavor?

It is a wonderful luncheon or supper dish—so nourishing and so attractive. And it's a big help toward satisfying a hungry family at dinner!

32 ingredients

12 cents a can

C U R R E N T ◆ P O E T R Y

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

THE war gave eternal youth to those whose life it took. They live with us as they parted from us. In *The London Mercury* Mr. Gibson brings this home:

GRAY'S INN

By Wilfrid Gibson

(To Edward Marsh)

The bell rings, the key clicks, the door swings open,
And the lodge-porter scans my face. "Good-night!"—
"Good-night, sir." The door clashes, and he turns
Again to his evening paper in his box,
Keen to resume the interrupted murder,
And little dreams that he let in with me
Two others, spirits whose immortal brows
No mortal eye may scan.
On such a night
In nineteen-twelve when still the world went well,
Three living friends thrilled to the core with London—
The riot, the glitter, the peril, out of the glare
And clatter of Holborn, into shadowed courts
And customary calm we passed by dark
Deserted offices until we came
To the great iron gate of the old garden,
Wherein a quiet company of trees
Live their untroubled lives at London's heart.

And as we halted hushed in their still presence
As pilgrims coming on a sacred grove,
Shadowed and heavy-foliaged they lifted
Unquivering branches to the Summer stars
That sprinkled the blue night with vagrant silver—
In universal wanderings unaware
As those earth-rooted and sequestered trees
Of the smoke and smoulder of man's fevered life,
That but too soon burst into such a blaze
As burned up half the world, and in its fury
Consumed the generations of young men,
And with them Denis Browne and Rupert Brooke—
Denis with all his music in his heart,
And Rupert with his first songs on his lips.

In foreign fields they lie to-night—but still
The trees serenely lift their stirless branches
To the indifferent stars. Yet no sad shades
Are they who stand beside me, but young spirits,
Song-aureoled, with laughter in their eyes;
While I, an ageing man between them, seem
A furtive purposeless ghost haunting the shadow
Of ghostly trees beneath cold ghostly stars.

ALSO in *The London Mercury* we find a universal experience:

LABRADOR

By Edward Davison

Labrador . . . Labrador . . . Labrador!
The names of things are bones in open graves
Of dreamers' minds. . . . They rise and take on flesh
Mockingly challenging Reality
When Time is ready, but thou wert unprepared,
O thousand times belied Imagination.

Bastard of Apprehension and Unreason,
Deceiver and Betrayer, Breaker of Faith,
Remember how, after the Autumn voyage,
Dawn drew a faint line down the faint horizon
And pricked three lights out, far in the low sky,
When I heard beneath the shadow of the boats
A girl's voice murmur softly "Labrador!"

The dim haze lifted as the morning grew
Around the sea. I looked to Labrador.
I sought for the high mountains of my dream,
The white precipitous cliffs and frozen rivers,
The snowy wastes and glaciers of that name . . .
Labrador . . . Labrador . . . Labrador!
No more my Labrador! For the sun rose
On wooded hills, tilled land and fields of green,
And one small village with a squatting spire
Amid its clustering houses; and their smoke
Wreathed up and melted in familiar blue
Beyond the pines. The "Alaunia" ploughed on.

IN spite of a faint reminder of Rossetti this strikes us as a true glimpse of its subject. It was in *Poetry* (Chicago, January):

FOR AMY LOWELL

By Countee Cullen

She leans across a golden table,
Confronts God with an eye
Still puzzled by the standard label
All flesh bears: *Made to die!*
And questions Him—if he is able
To reassure her Why.

MEDDLERS with an ill-understood science (?) may live to find their regrets uttered in such terms as these from *The Bookman* (January):

TO A PSYCHOANALYST

By Marcia Nardi

Now that I have told you all my sorrows,
Unfolded, as to wind, the cunning knot
Of petal-frail excuses for a sadness
Less tangible, though sweeter, than I thought;
Now that I have given you the reasons
For which I plowed with pain my lonely heart,
Regret, as for a vanished fragrance, haunts me,
And life falls, like a full blown rose, apart.

IN his *G. K.'s Weekly* (London) Chesterton pays this tribute obviously to Lady Astor. It comes as one of a group of "Wishes":

A LADY M.P.

By G. K. Chesterton

She wants a new England, more bright and more clean,
Where foul tap-room revelries never are seen.
And after the quarter-staff flies the quart-pot
For she wants a new England where these things are not,
And our love of old England is vain in her sight
As the noise of blind drunkards that strive in the night,
As if our old England like fable could fade
And a Puritan purge through the ages had made,
A Shaker of Shakespeare, a grave man of Gay
And a Pussyfoot Johnson with Boswell to play.
For she wants a new England, where censors and prigs
Can browbeat our jokes and can bridle our jigs,
The title is apt and the tale is soon told,
She wants a New England, three hundred years old.

Now that the menace to Kipling's life has passed, his admirers will read this in the New York *Times* with gratitude:

KIPLING

By Edward S. Van Zile

"Never the twain shall meet."

I.

The jungle laughs. The wild sea-horses know
He'll sing again who hymned them long ago;
And ancient lands, the cradle of his fame,
Forget their grief and echo Kipling's name.

II.

Who tells us tales, makes music out of words,
Now harsh with truth, now tuneful as the birds,
Has won from Death; and men will not forget
That in their joy the East and West *have* met!

SOME breezes that blow through the Sydney *Bulletin:*

THE WINDS

By C. H. Souter

The west wind is a wet wind;
It brings the welcome rain.
The east wind is a dry wind;
It blows it off again.
The south wind is a cold wind
That soothes the panting land;
But the north wind is a hot wind
That strews the earth with sand.

The west wind is the best wind
To make the crops to grow;
The east wind is the least wind
Of all the winds that blow.
The south wind has a sweet breath
And a strong and gentle hand;
But the north wind is the scourge of God
That scours the earth with sand!

A LITTLE volume of personal souvenirs is "Cipriana and Other Poems" by Grace E. Bush (Los Angeles, David H. Shol Co.)—impressions of places and of people, like this of:

NEW ORLEANS

By Grace E. Bush

Where lies thy charm, oh quaint and lovely place!
Dreaming and languid, lost in our great land
America, the fiercely modern, quick
To plan, to think, to act decisively!
Not to our time and ways could you belong.
The thin veneer that overlies your heart
Of new and unaccustomed ways and things,
Will ne'er be but veneer; always beneath
Beats the incurable romance of you.
Your charm that lies upon us like perfume
Of your own jasmine and magnolia flowers,
Passionate and cloying, yet so clinging sweet,
That we may ne'er forget it far away.
All the delights and strangeness of old days,
Iron balconies in the Vieux Carre,
Where creole belles once leaned on summer eves,
Pages of history turned long ago,
Heartaches and happiness in ancient tales
Bound up within your walls—all your great past
Presses upon us, and we feel ourselves
Not in our own familiar well-known world,
Enfolded in your magic circle, traced
By fairy wand wielded by unseen hands.
We are bewitched! How far away they seem!
The turmoil and the rush, the restless throngs
In the great cities, where men toil for gold!
Lull us into forgetfulness, that we
May never have to leave you, and so lose
The memory of aught but what you give!

SOMEWHAT of the white man's reasoning is grafted on this Indian legend in *The Nation*, without, indeed, making it less good poetry:

PUEBLO LEGEND

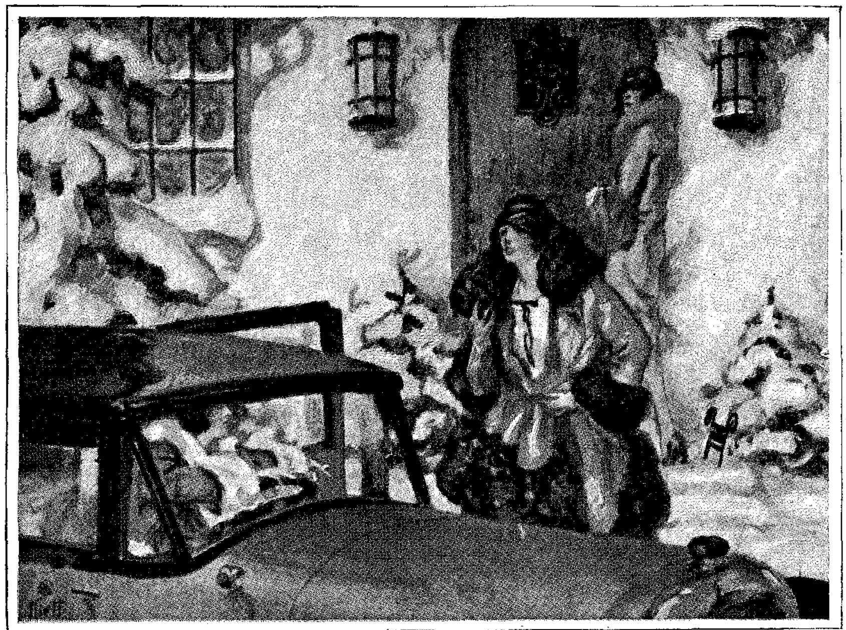
By Lillian White Spencer

The ancient tribes, when they and earth were new,
Dwelt on lush emerald fields, set in a frame
Of silver streams, and hunted willing game;
Fat with unending feasts: for Awanyu,
Plumed serpent-god of water sources, threw
His rivers down to them . . . till they became
Indifferent and ceased to bless his name.
Then, to the deeps of heaven he withdrew.

Long must dry lips of thirsty deserts pray
Before the rain's cool cup is theirs to take.
Still, Awanyu, who is the Milky Way,
Unpardoning, swims down his dark sky lake.
Did padres know, who at San Felipé
Carved round a font the image of a snake?

ONLY WITH OIL HEAT

can women enjoy these comforts



Convenience: You don't hurry home from shopping because it has turned cold! Nor leave a festive party to "fix the furnace." A sudden drop from twenty above to ten below may mean a chilly drive home, but you'll find it 70° or 72° inside . . . or whatever temperature you have set.

YOU ARE NOT modern if you are still burning coal. Why continue the deception—even with yourself? Coal and comfort don't mix.

MAYBE your family *is* content in a home that is coal heated. Contentment is a state of mind. But Winter is a cold reality.

FIRST come those chilly days "too early to start the furnace." Then nights when all must bake before bedtime, lest morning find them freezing. Dressing in a temperature of 50°—nearly noon before it's sixty. Who is "comfortable" under such conditions?

"COAL doesn't inconvenience us," women say who have a man to 'tend the furnace. Some maids will even take a hand at stoking. But that doesn't make coal a convenience! It doesn't dispose of a basement full of ashes. Nor cold floors where children might otherwise play. A coal bin where might be tidy shelves of jams and jellies. Be honest and admit that coal is a nuisance!

OIL HEAT *is* convenient. No more care than electric light. Have as much heat—or as little—as you like. The temperature of the house will automatically conform to your habits. Oilomatic can never vary two degrees from the figure you have determined. How long would you stay at a "first class" hotel where remaining out too late meant returning to a cold room? Welcome warmth will greet you at midnight—or three a. m.—in your home that's oilomatically heated.

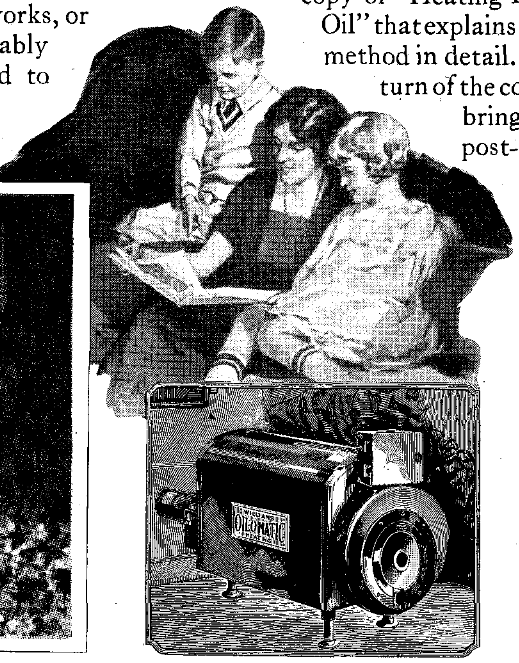
IF YOU BELIEVE your coal heated home is *clean*, you have grown accustomed to grime. Examine the walls back of pictures! Compare draperies with a piece of the same material that has been put away! Pull down a window shade until the part that's always rolled-up comes in view! Leave off dusting for three days! (Many meticulous homes where oil is used, dust but twice a week in Winter.) No, you can't burn coal and keep clean.

HOMES HEATED oilomatically are comfortable, convenient, and clean. If they once burned coal, the change to oilomatic took part of one day. The cost of burning oil *correctly* is usually less than coal. Often it's an important annual saving. And always a blessing! For oilomatic is entirely automatic. After the novelty of showing it to friends, you'll ignore it. People who have oilomatic seldom know how it works, or why. Many have probably never raised the hood to look inside.

THERE'S A MAN in your town who can install oilomatic equipment in your furnace. All you need do now is investigate—see how much *less* this luxurious oil heating service costs—see if there is any excuse for another season of spasmodic heat in your home! Payments may be deferred over a whole year.

FREE of all charge you may have a copy of "Heating Homes With Oil" that explains this modern method in detail. Prompt return of the coupon below brings the book post-haste.

Cleanliness: White curtains are still white when you think it's time to wash them—when you have oilomatic heat!



***Comfort:** When the man of the house is away—it shouldn't mean that the children will shiver with the cold—or that hands not meant for shovels must stoke and shake the furnace! Coal heat in homes is crude; why not have oilomatic?*

Oil-O-Matic replaces coal with oil in all standard hot water and steam boilers, and warm air furnaces. No part is inside the firebox.

WILLIAMS OIL-O-MATIC HEATING

World's largest producer of automatic oil burners

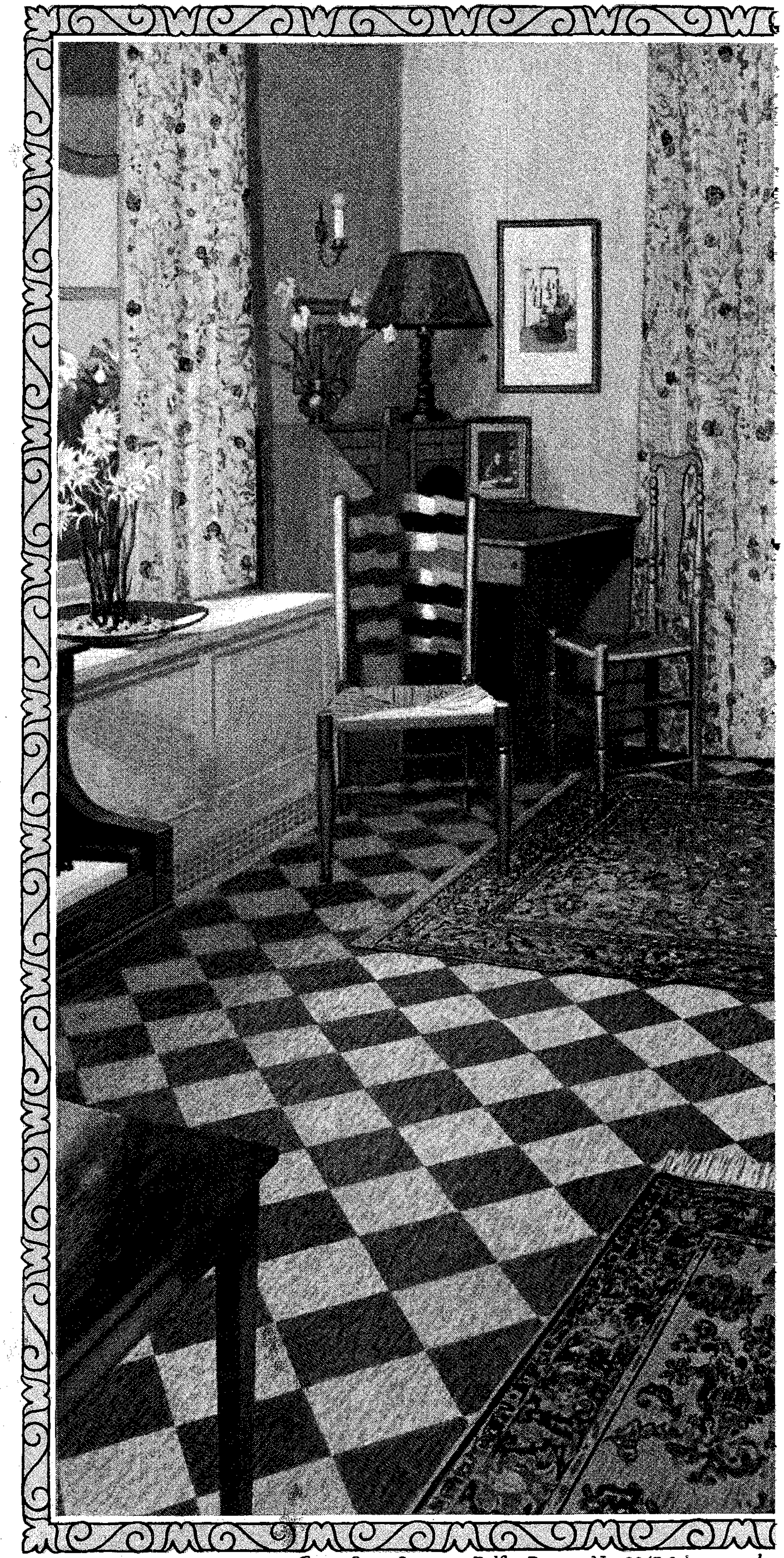
Williams Oil-O-Matic Heating Corp. LD1-26
Bloomington, Ill.

Please send me without charge, a copy of your newest edition of "Heating Homes With Oil" and special basement plans.

Name ....

Home Address ....

Our heating plant is ☐ Steam ☐ Hot water ☐ Warm air



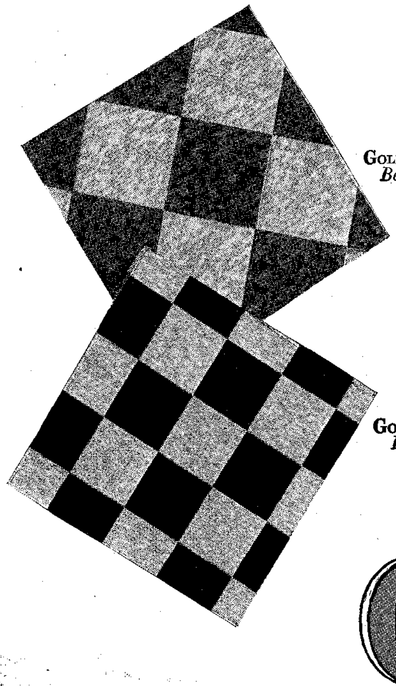
GOLD SEAL INLAID, Belflor Pattern No. 2047-3 in warm bro
Charles Bradley Sanders, in planning this roof bungalow for M

Beauty–

CHARMING in every detail, this living room atop one of Park Avenue's exclusive apartment houses. Your eye rests on nothing but beauty—from the gay English linen hangings to the characterful floor of Nairn *Gold Seal Inlaid.*

Gold Seal Inlaids always lend distinction. You can choose the one floor most appropriate for any room from a wide variety of patterns. Soft-toned *Belflor* designs, like that shown here, in artistic effects particularly suited to living room, dining room, bedroom, sun porch or entrance hall—

And clean-cut *Universal* tile patterns in solid, contrasting colors that look especially neat in kitchen, pantry and bathroom.

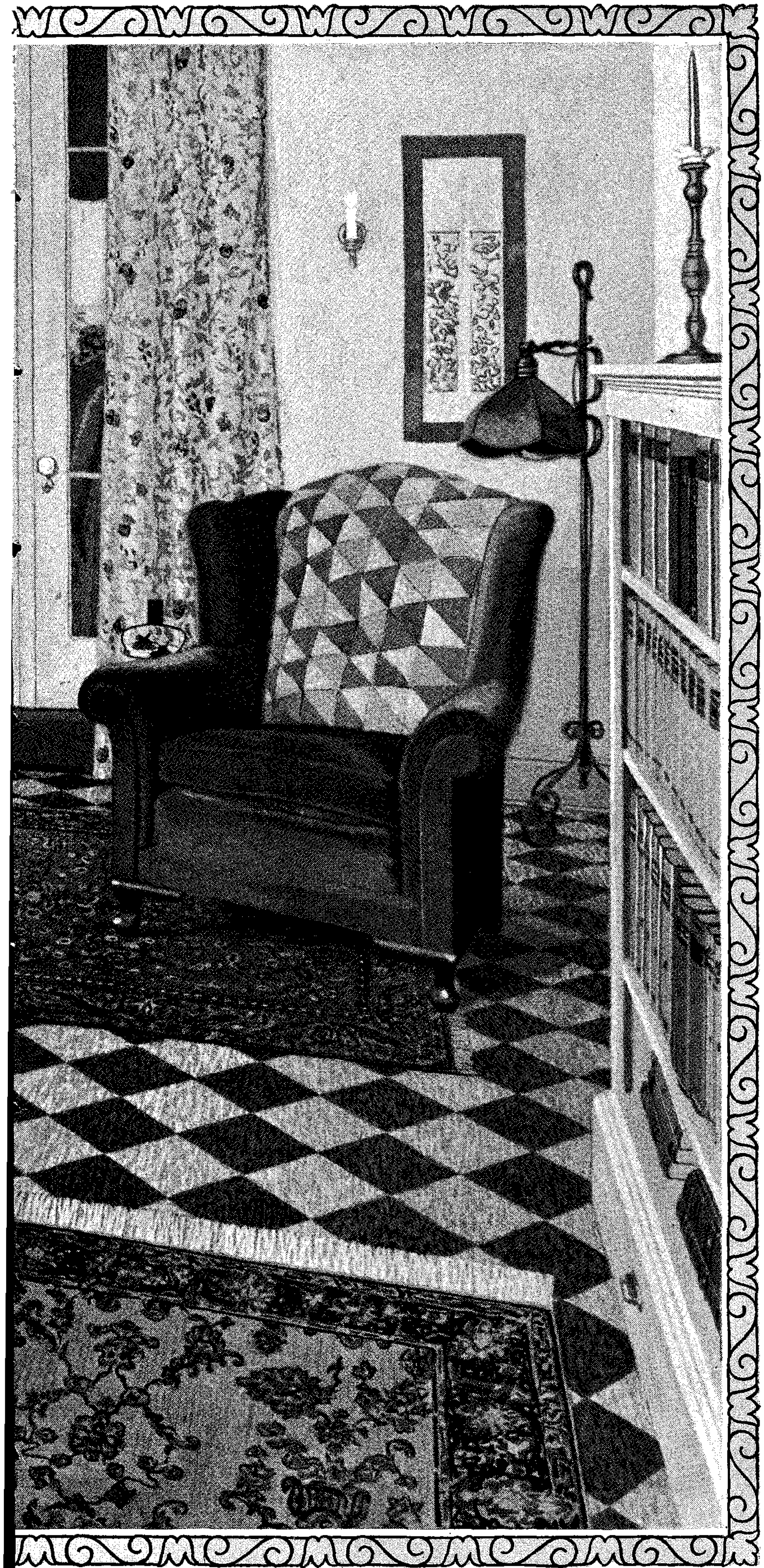


GOLD SEAL INLAID
Belflor Pattern
No. 2047-1

GOLD SEAL INLAID
Belflor Pattern
No. 7151-3

NA

GOLD SEA



n tiles was used by the well-known consulting decorator, Mrs.
s. Arthur R. Griswold, at 16 Park Avenue. New York City.

Low price

Remarkable improvements in manufacture and quantity production make possible the low price of *Gold Seal Inlaids.* They are genuine linoleum and give years of satisfactory service. Colors go through to the back, never fade or wash off.

Moreover, all *Gold Seal Inlaids* carry a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Always look for the Gold Seal guarantee on the face of the goods, or the Nairn name stamped on the back.

Write us today for interesting booklet in colors, showing a wide variety of patterns and how they are used to beautify modern homes.

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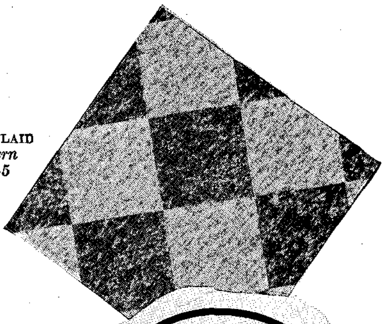

GOLD SEAL INLAID
Belflor Pattern
No. 2047-5

NAIRN
Gold Seal
INLAID
TRADE MARK
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
OR YOUR MONEY BACK
REMOVE SEAL WITH
WET CLOTH
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RN

INLAIDS
TRADE MARK

The New, Easy, Electric Way to have Beautiful Waxed Floors

Quickly, *without Stooping or Kneeling*

IT ISN'T necessary to go to the expense and trouble of refinishing your floors every year or two. Try the Johnson Wax treatment and you will be astonished at the ease with which they can be *made* and *kept* beautiful. It takes only a few minutes—and *afterwards* your floors will require but half the care.

Waxed floors are a constant pleasure and satisfaction. They are so rich looking—so easy to care for—and their upkeep costs less than with any other finish. Then, waxed floors are convenient—your rooms aren't upset for days.

The Johnson Wax treatment requires no hard work — there are no messy rags and pails — it doesn't even soil your hands. Just spread on a thin coat of Johnson's Polishing Wax with a Lamb's-wool Mop and the Electric Floor Polisher will quickly do the rest.

Johnson's Wax Electric Floor Polisher

This wonderful new machine polishes floors instantly and without the slightest effort. It actually runs itself—you just guide it. Gives a higher, evener and more beautiful polish than can be obtained by hand. It is simple! Light! Runs from any lamp socket.

The price of the Electric Polisher is only $42.50—(in Canada $48.50) and with each is given Free a $1.50 Lamb's-wool Mop and a pint of Liquid Wax. Your dealer can supply you or we will send one express prepaid.

Or Rent It for $2.00 a Day

At your neighborhood store you can rent a Johnson's Wax Electric Floor Polisher and in just a few hours beautify all your floors and linoleum.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, RACINE, WISCONSIN
"The Floor Finishing Authorities"

JOHNSON'S LIQUID WAX

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

KING JAZZ AND THE JAZZ KINGS

IT CAME TO PASS THAT A CERTAIN RICH MAN, who owns a wonderful estate near Washington, was giving a party—no; to use the jazz dialect of the day, this butter-and-egg man was "throwing" a party. He had arranged to have one of the jazz kings on hand with his orchestra, regardless of expense. His choice, on which he prided himself, was Vincent Lopez. At the eleventh hour his wife—the rich man's wife—had a feeling that, to impart a final touch of luster to the occasion, to satisfy the most exacting tastes and eclipse not only every party that had yet been "thrown" but also every other one that was likely to be "thrown," one thing yet was needful, and that was the presence of a certain other jazz king, Paul Whiteman, duly attended by his orchestra.

Very well. The story goes on, as related by Paul Kinkead, that Mr. Rich Man called Whiteman on the telephone and told him to fix a price. Whiteman replied that his orchestra was engaged for a big function and could not break the agreement. The man persisted, and asked Whiteman if he would come, provided he was released from the other host. Then he called the man who was giving the party in New York and pleaded with him to release Whiteman. The New Yorker consented, and Whiteman was told to name a figure. Telling the story in *Liberty*, Mr. Kinkead continues:

International Newsreel photograph

GIVING LENA A TROMBONE LESSON

Burly Paul Whiteman shows the versatility of a jazz king by rehearsing a Hippodrome elephant for a benefit performance.

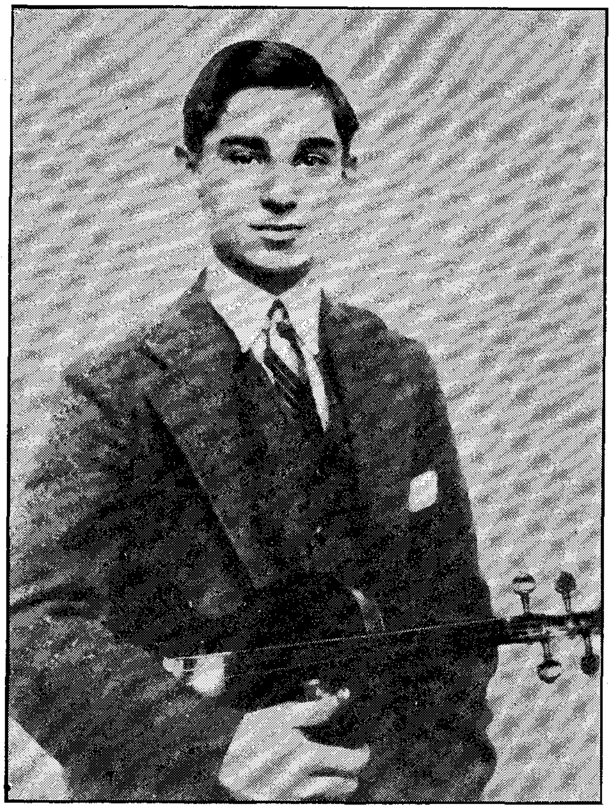
> He named one that sounded like a bank statement, and was told to bring his musicians. That night the hostess had her little triumph with Vincent Lopez at one end of the dance floor and Paul Whiteman at the other, one orchestra starting as soon as the other concluded a dance number. The bill, it was rumored in Washington, was twelve thousand dollars for music, but what mattered it? They had the two leading jazz orchestras of the world.

After which it is no great strain on the imagination to grasp the idea that the United States "is paying at least one hundred million dollars a year for seductive syncopation to the musicians alone." Moreover:

> America, England, Germany, Japan, the whole world, is jazz mad. In New York City approximately twenty-five thousand men and a couple of thousand women are wailing through saxophones or playing musical instruments in more than three thousand orchestras, most of them specializing in jazz. It reaches everywhere. There are ten thousand two hundred union musicians in New York City, and more than fifteen thousand independents. There are one thousand four hundred recognized orchestras and almost twice as many small ones, mostly composed of young men not yet making music their profession. There are seventy-five big theaters with orchestras playing jazz part of the time, five hundred and fifty moving-picture orchestras playing jazz most of the time, more than a hundred hotel orchestras mostly jazzing the theme, more than two hundred and fifty recognized cabarets and night clubs devoting their time to glorifying jazz exclusively, and hundreds of clubs, ranging from the cellars of Greenwich Village to the back rooms of Harlem, where nothing but jazz goes.
>
> The theater musicians alone, on a basis of thirty weeks a year, are paid five million dollars, according to the musicians' union. On that basis New York spends more than fifty million dollars a year for jazz music. The figure is so appalling the musicians' union refuses to make any close estimate.
>
> The estimates of experts range from twenty-five million dollars a year to one hundred million dollars a year for the New York district, and they estimate that New York spends one-fourth of the American jazz budget. On that basis, the total is anywhere from one hundred million dollars to four hundred million dollars a year for jazz music. Since music itself is a minor part of the expense of the average entertainment, one may figure for himself without the aid of logarithms what America is spending in connection with jazz.
>
> The range of prices for musicians is so great it is impossible to figure from a purely salary basis. You can hire a jazz orchestra for fifty dollars an evening—and up, with the accent on the *up*.

Moreover, it is pointed out that jazz is breaking down social barriers in a way that to some beholders is alarming, while to others it affords an encouraging foretaste of the brotherhood of man. Some of the wealthiest and most stable families in the country have been drawn into the jazz maelstrom in one way or another. Now we have the eighteen-year-old son of Mr. Otto H. Kahn—"banker, international financier and New York's greatest patron of grand opera"—becoming a jazz king on his own account and making more money than he knows what to do with. And anon we read of Miss Ellin Mackay, daughter of Mr. Clarence H. Mackay—"pillar of high finance and President of the Postal Telegraph Company"—braving her father's displeasure to become the runaway bride of another jazz king—Irving Berlin, whose first bid for fame was made as "the singing waiter" at "Nigger Mike's" Chinatown saloon and restaurant. Of young Kahn's case we read:

There is a boy who will not reach his nineteenth birthday until after this is printed, who is making more money in a year than the President of the United States receives. This boy is Roger Wolf Kahn, son of Otto H. Kahn.



International Newsreel photograph

A BANKER'S SON TURNED JAZZ KING

Roger Wolf Kahn, whose band now rivals those of Whiteman and Lopez.

The boy is making so much money he doesn't know just how much—because, no matter how fast he makes it, he is pouring it out hiring the highest priced jazz artists in the country, and promoting jazz de luxe. His newest idea is the Club Fifth Avenue—the last word in New York night clubs, five-dollar cover charge and everything extra, probably a gold padlock for each guest.

The proposal to raid upper Fifth Avenue and establish the first night club in the midst of exclusiveness furnished another thrill to New York—and another jar to the Kahn family. In fact, the big project was held in abeyance, waiting the consent of the father. But, since young Roger Wolf has not yet lost an argument, the Club Fifth Avenue project, which is intended to give New York's most exclusive set the same chance to have fun as the rest of the people, probably will go over; and, as a financial proposition, it is the soundest of them all.

In addition to organizing and directing the world's highest priced (and, some musicians declare, the best) jazz orchestra, directing and controlling twelve others, writing songs and composing musical comedies, this boy is organizing and laying plans for a great semisymphonic orchestra to develop the fox trot theme and to place jazz on a higher standard as a distinctive type of American music.

I wanted to see this young fellow who dropt out of society and amateur music into the middle of Tin Pan Alley and caused a splash that startled the musical world, who, in a year and a half, has built up a musical organization rivaling those of Paul Whiteman and Vincent Lopez, and threatening to pass them.

Bert Cooper, who has helped manage young Kahn's affairs, made an appointment with me for eleven o'clock. At that hour I found the office of Roger Wolf Kahn—the name blazoned on the windows larger than the lettering on his father's bank, and just as big as that of Irving Berlin, whose office is up-stairs above it. A young fellow was alone in the office. I asked for Mr. Cooper and, as he ceased straightening up the desk, the boy said:

"Mr. Cooper will not be down to-day."

"May I leave a note for him?" I asked.

The boy scurried around, found paper and pencil, placed a chair for me at a desk, and for half an hour kept busy waiting on me. Then the publicity manager came in, and knew me. So we sat down and talked of Roger Wolf Kahn, his past, present, future, his morals, his manners, his prospects—discussing him freely and somewhat breezily. I noticed the boy seemed as delighted as a mischievous kid and I became suspicious.

"Is this Mr. Kahn?" I demanded.

"Yes—I thought you knew him," ejaculated the publicity man, as he introduced us.

"I thought you were the office boy," I exclaimed.

The youngster threw back his head and burst into a genuine laugh, tickled to death that he had put it over.

"Well," he said finally, "I'd make good at it, wouldn't I? Wasn't the service satisfactory?"

Young Kahn had to smash through the barrier of wealth, of social standing, of musical prejudice, to get started for the goal he had selected for himself. The Kahn family is musical. The father, Otto H. Kahn, has for many years been America's greatest patron of grand opera, and he is just as conservative as grand opera and banking will make a man. When it was announced that his son, then just seventeen years of age, had organized a jazz orchestra, was planning to make his début as leader of his own orchestra at the Knickerbocker Grill, and that he intended to get into the business of improving the breed of jazz, the father put down a well-shod but fairly emphatic foot. Coincidentally, the musicians' union put down both feet and, as a result, Roger Wolf Kahn (himself, in person) did not appear at the Grill, as advertised.

He lost that argument temporarily. But he did not change his mind. Instead of being discouraged, he went before a committee of the musicians' union, took an examination, qualified as drummer, and, after satisfying the committee that he understood orchestral drumming, he played half a dozen instruments for them and became a qualified member of the union.

Once convinced of the boy's sincerity, the Kahn family encouraged and backed him, so the delayed opening was a big success, with a brilliant assemblage present, led by his father and his father's friends. Roger Wolf Kahn, at seventeen, stept onto the leader's stand and waved the highest priced baton in musical history.

How he convinced his father of the soundness of his idea he alone knows—but he knew more about the situation and the financial possibilities of the jazz than his father suspected, and we are told further:

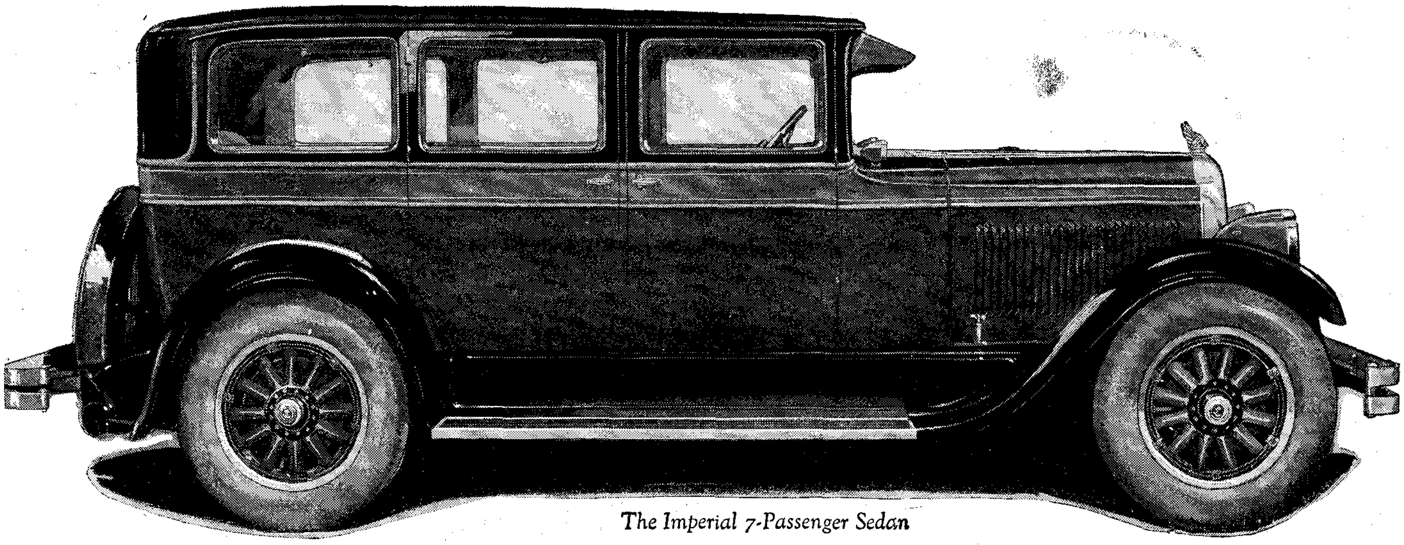
P. & A. photograph

THE LILTING LOPEZ

In the battle of the bandmasters he is sure to come out in the "one-two-three" class.

Roger Kahn does not claim the leadership—yet. He says Whiteman is the leader in organization and financially, but when

UTMOST LUXURY



The Imperial 7-Passenger Sedan

Luxury, in the new Chrysler Imperial, is by no means only the obvious luxury of rare beauty and gorgeous appointments. Of course it is all of those, and in addition, the rarer luxury newly created by sheer engineering ability out of the soundest of all time-proven engineering principles.

Once again, existing conceptions must be reformed from now on, fine car performance must be measured by this new Chrysler standard—performance that comprehends a great increase in horse-power, in speed capacity; and in every phase and detail of road ease.

Engineering Has Created New Luxury

The engine is so finely balanced, so symmetrically designed, and operates with such vibrationless smoothness that it seems as if nothing further would be accomplished in this direction.

The most costly cars—which are the only comparison for the new Chrysler Imperial—will all seem deplorably sluggish after you have ridden in this latest Chrysler creation, for its vitality and flexibility.

The new Chrysler Imperial is literally as fine as money can build, in its luxurious body types as well as its unprecedented performance.

From the radiator on through the hood and body, the roof and fenders, all the lines flow together into an ensemble of captivating beauty, which is totally new, totally different and yet distinctively Chrysler.

When you drive the Chrysler Imperial there will be no sense of sharp jolts or being thrown, no matter how rough the going. You never have had such an experience in a motor car.

AS FINE AS
MONEY CAN BUILD

UTMOST LUXURY

FOR 2 to 7 PASSENGERS

80

MILES PER HOUR

92

HORSE-POWER

Chrysler engineers have eliminated all spring shackles, shackle bolts and bushings which in even the costliest cars are prone to wear and become noisy and which must be frequently lubricated.

They anchor the springs in blocks of resilient live rubber which envelop and cushion the spring ends, which never require lubrication, and which mean absolute silence in spring operation and the minimum of road sounds.

Chrysler's Advanced Engineering Features

Chrysler engineers have developed an electric fumer, controlled from the dash, which instantly vaporizes the fuel for starting in cold weather. Furthermore, by a simple control on the dash, all the exhaust heat can be diverted directly against the intake manifold from the moment of starting, and eliminate spitting and sputtering.

An air-cleaner excludes road dust and grit from the engine; a gasoline-filter of Chrysler design keeps the carburetor free from water and dirt; an oil-filter, original with Chrysler, cleanses all the motor oil as the engine runs.

As fine as money can build—the utmost in luxury—

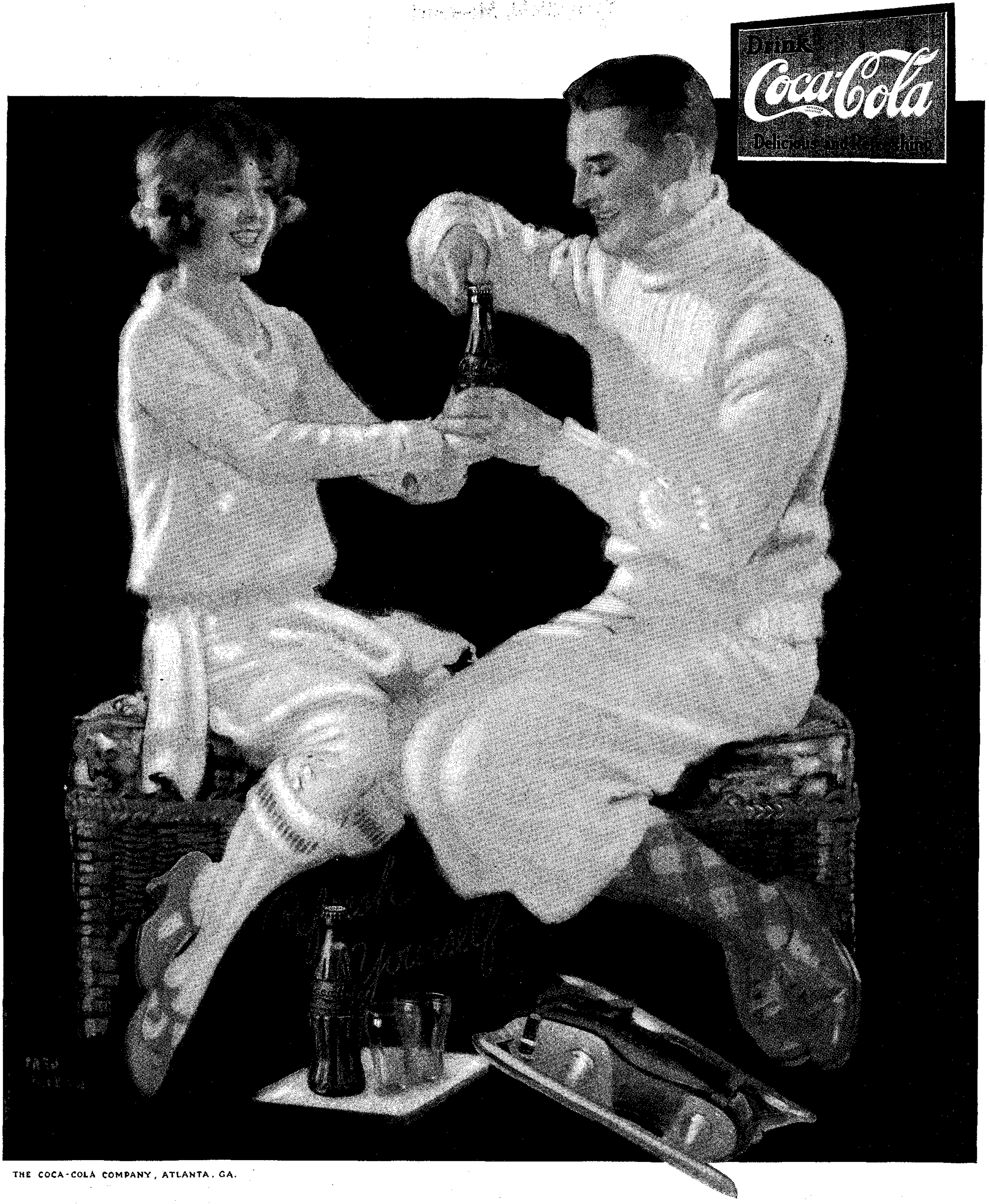
The highest ideal has been reached—an ideal that hitherto was associated only with cars of the costliest type from Europe and America and which, even at any price, lack the great fundamentals of performance which now make the new Chrysler Imperial supremely luxurious.

Any of the more than 4,000 Chrysler dealers will gladly give you a demonstration.

Chrysler Imperial "80"—Phaeton, $2645; Roadster, $2885; Coupe, four-passenger, $3195; Sedan, five-passenger, $3395; Sedan, seven-passenger, $3595; Sedan-Limousine, $3695; f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax.

CHRYSLER SALES CORPORATION, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
CHRYSLER CORPORATION OF CANADA, LIMITED, WINDSOR, ONTARIO

The New
CHRYSLER IMPERIAL


Drink
Coca-Cola
Delicious and Refreshing
Refresh Yourself

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

THROUGH FORTY WINTERS IT HAS PROVED ~ THIRST KNOWS NO SEASON

Now fountains are open
all the year and it's served
in bottles everywhere

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS ~ 7 MILLION A DAY

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

his own plans are complete, Kahn will, I believe, ass[illegible] supreme position. He is working toward the organization of a great semisymphonic orchestra that will develop a distinct and higher type of American music.

Once convinced that the boy's ideas were practical, Otto H. Kahn encouraged and backed him to the limit. It may have jarred him to hear drums, oboe, and saxophone jazzing the Meditation from Thais, but he did not weaken. The boy showed surprizing aptitude for business and for organization. Instead of proving a "sap" for the Broadway "wise ones," he convinced even the hardest boiled eggs in Tin Pan Alley that he "is the goods." He opened an office, selected efficient aids, and proved himself an adept in choosing musicians. He abandoned his plan of going to college at Princeton, and decided to devote his life to music, and to the development of what we call jazz into a distinctive form of American musical expression.

He organized his own orchestra, which he leads in person at the Biltmore twice a day. It is the highest paid jazz orchestra in the world, and composed of artists chosen from the best bands in the country. Besides that, he controls the Newporters, the Dopey Dozen, the Society Serenaders, the Mayfair Melodians, a female orchestra called the Débutantes, and several others, and is ready to supply jazz wholesale or retail, day or night. He asks and receives higher prices than any one in New York. My guess is that, after paying the highest prices to performers, he is making about two thousand five hundred dollars a week. Which is fair for a nineteen-year-old boy.

Among the songs he has written are: I Love You Sincerely, Nobody Loves Me, Let Me Be the One for You, Why? and a pretentious composition called Pep.

His greatest triumph, tho, he believes, lies in the fact that he persuaded the Biltmore to rescind its rule requiring formal dress for all evening dancing and dining. As we read:

He argued against it from the time his orchestra was selected to play the dance music, and finally triumphed, so now visitors who have left their formal clothes at home may dance to his music. He thinks jazz and formal clothes often make a discord.

"I don't know when I started in music," he told me. "Ever since I can remember I loved it. There was something in me that made music. I commenced with the violin when I was six years old and worked on it thirteen years. I took up drums and studied symphonic drumming for two years. I tried almost every instrument. For a long time I was an outsider, an amateur. I happened to be the son of a rich man, which is a good thing or not, according to the way one uses or abuses it. The real musical fellows probably thought my love of music was just the fad of a rich man's kid. I did not know how to get acquainted with them. I used to slip away, so no one would know who I was, and try to get acquainted. After wandering around, I used to go to Ditson's store, where they knew me, and loaf around, playing all the different instruments. I found the saxophone there, and in playing it commenced to realize its possibilities. I got acquainted with some musical fellows, too. Probably it was the saxophone that gave me the entrée to the best jazz circles.

"My career? Well, my ambition is to organize a great semi-symphonic orchestra, something after the style of Paul Whiteman's. I think Whiteman was the first really to understand jazz and to realize the possibilities of the fox-trot vogue; to take it seriously. I believe he was right. None of us understands it fully; the new music is in a developing stage, and from it something new and fine will come.

"I am working now on a symphony adjusted to the popular vogue; a sort of Americana. I am working some of the best of the Negro spirituals into the main theme, and trying to develop [illegible]thing typically American in music. It may be I am not the one best qualified to do this, and that some great genius will arise to perfect it.

"We are not fully up to the possibilities of this new type of musical expression. There are glaring faults, musically, in most of the jazz, and these faults must be eradicated. Some one will do it, and I want to contribute something toward its development."

Is he learning the game? Listen!

"We're not off the nut yet. But we're coming."

He is even learning to talk jazz language.

International Newsreel photograph

THEIR MARRIAGE MADE MUCH NOISE

Irving Berlin, whose jazz songs won this grandchild of a Forty-niner, is seen here with his bride.

The romance of Ellin Mackay and her jazz king has drawn attention to Irving Berlin's extraordinary career. The New York *Times* tells us that he became the prince of popular song writers without being able to read music or play on the piano in any but one key. As this writer relates:

He was brought to this country from Russia when he was four years old. His father, a rabbi, fled from his home to escape persecution. Isadore Baline, as Berlin was then known, was the youngest of eight children, six of whom faced the battle of life in the basement of a Monroe Street tenement where the parents, well-nigh destitute, found refuge.

"Izzy" Baline, as he was then called, lived the life of the average youngster of the neighborhood, selling newspapers, picking up odd pennies and not paying too much attention to school, in which he never progressed beyond the primary grades. When he became old enough to take a steady job, he drifted into the occupation of "singing waiter."

His first position in that capacity was with "Nigger Mike" Salter, who ran a cabaret at 12 Pell Street, in the heart of the old-time Chinatown. He stayed there for many years, singing the songs of the day as they were ground out.

Gradually "Izzy" Baline became bolder and bolder in adapting words of his own to the tunes. He also learned to pick out melodies with one finger on the dilapidated piano the resort afforded. Later he worked in "Jimmy" Kelly's place in Union Square and in other places singing the songs as he served steins of beer or sandwiches or what not.

Finally he composed his own song and offered it to a publisher. Authorities seem to differ on what this song was. His official biographer, Alexander Woollcott, in his recently published book, said that it was "Marie From Sunny Italy." Somewhere in this period he changed his name to Irving Berlin and turned all of his talent to song writing.

The songs he composed began to sell readily and he was soon on the way to the song writers' paradise. His first great success was "Alexander's Ragtime Band." This song is said to have sold more than 2,000,000 copies and to have been played all over the world. He became a partner in an important music publishing concern known as Waterson, Berlin & Snyder, from which he retired in 1924 to found Irving Berlin, Inc., at 1607 Broadway.

Besides his songs he has written the scores of musical comedies. He is a theater owner as well as producer, having launched the series of "Music Box Revues." His latest contribution to the melodies of Broadway was the score of "The Cocoanuts," in which the four Marx brothers are appearing.

He was drafted during the World War and found himself in the Twentieth Infantry, 152d Depot Brigade, at Camp Upton, Yaphank, L. I. While there he wrote a soldier revue called "Yip, Yip, Yaphank," in which his song, "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning," was introduced.

During the Democratic National Convention in Madison Square Garden two summers ago he wrote "We'll All Go Voting for Al," a tribute of gratitude and affection to Gov. Alfred E. Smith, another who began on the lower east side.

One of his latest hits was "All Alone," which was attributed to his attachment to Miss Mackay. This, however, Berlin denied. Then he wrote "Remember." This came at about the time when the denials were flying thick and fast and the song was hailed as Berlin's valedictory in music to Miss Mackay.

Commentators on Berlin's life agree that he can not read music, does not know the instruments of the orchestra and plays the piano in a solitary key. He has a piano which is equipped with a shifting device which enables him to play in that key while the piano transposes. His melodies are "dictated" to a musical assistant.

In marrying Berlin the young society girl will not experience a change of fortune so radical as might be thought. Berlin, according to his friends, is several times a millionaire. Not only are his royalties from popular songs probably the largest of any American composer—Mr. Berlin writing lyrics as well as melodies, and his song royalties are close to $200,000 a year—but he also derives substantial profits from his publishing corporation. His earning capacity from all sources, it was estimated last night, was about $500,000 a year.

Mrs. Berlin is the second child of Mr. Mackay and the present Mrs. Blake. She is a granddaughter of John W. Mackay, who came to this country before the Civil War to find his fortune in the mines of Nevada and in other places in the Far West. After he had amassed a fortune, John W. Mackay married a young widow, a Mrs. Bryant, who had gone to the West with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hungerford.

Mrs. Mackay, when even greater fortune came to her husband, went to live in San Francisco and later in Paris, with her two sons, John W. Mackay and Clarence Hungerford Mackay, the father of yesterday's bride. There was also a daughter by Mrs. John W. Mackay's first marriage—Miss Evelyn Bryant, who was adopted by Mr. Mackay and later became the wife of Prince Stigliano di Colonna.

It was after the death of John W. Mackay Jr. in 1895, that his brother, Clarence, came to New York, leaving school in England. He associated himself in the great enterprises of his father, which besides mining included the Mackay-Bennett ocean cable, later the Commercial Cable Company, and the Postal Telegraph Company.

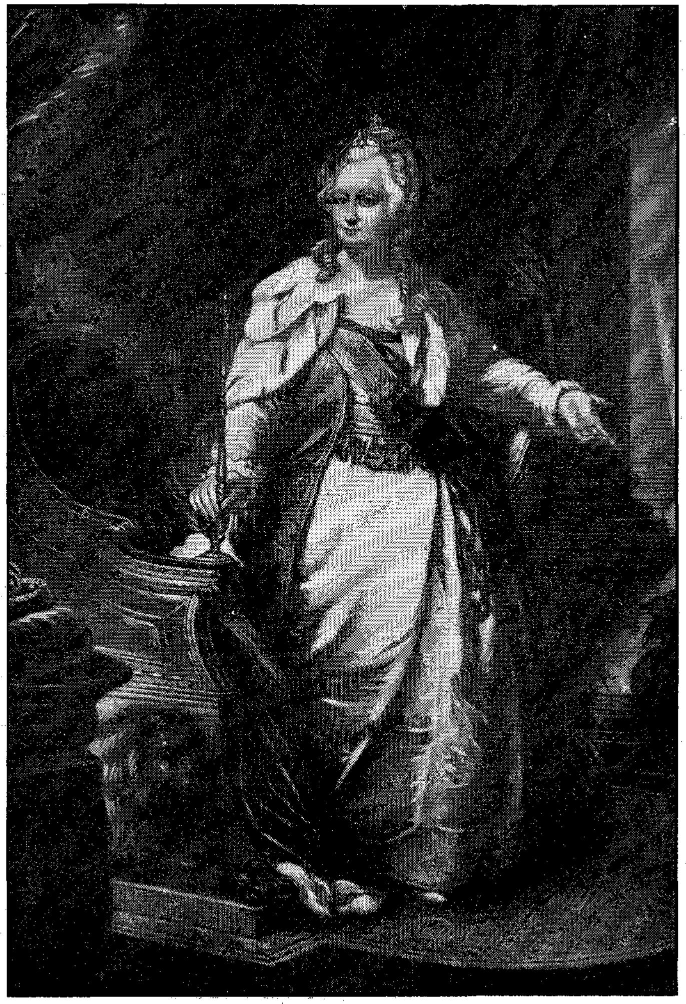
Mrs. Berlin has had exceptional advantages in life. She is highly educated. After her formal introduction to society, at a ball given in the Ritz-Carlton by her father four years ago, she continued her studies, taking special courses at Barnard College.

A year ago Mrs. Berlin went abroad with Miss Josephine Noel, who had been for many years a member of the Mackay household. It was at this time that the reports of affection between Miss Mackay and the composer were being circulated with circumstance and strength. It was reported that the trip abroad had been designed to give Miss Mackay an opportunity, if she chose, to forget Berlin. Miss Noel and Miss Mackay traveled extensively, visiting Egypt and Algiers, finally going to Paris. Upon her return here, Miss Mackay laughingly denied the truth of reports that she was engaged to Mr. Berlin, and her father issued an emphatic denial.

In November Miss Mackay contributed to *The New Yorker* her views on social functions she had attended. She said that young people were going to the cabarets to "have privacy" and "to escape from unalluring and poisonous" individuals with whom contact was necessary at dances in smart homes and clubs. She was especially severe on "stag lines," finding them decidedly unattractive. The article created a stir in society and drew a retort from a young clubman.

A GIDDY EMPRESS'S GOLDEN RULES

SOVIET SOCIETY—IF IT BE ALLOWABLE to use the phrase—may or may not be influenced by the drawing-room code of Catherine II, which has just been brought to light in the Winter Palace at Leningrad. The great Empress drew up her social decalog with a view to helping everybody to have a good time, and discouraging all spoil-sport inclinations in the way of dulness, stiffness, coldness, intolerance, pride, puritanism, backbiting, argumentativeness, noisiness and insobriety. Catherine, remarks W. G. Sibley in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, "had ideas of what the behavior of those she recognized socially should be, and over the entrance to the imperial chambers she caused to be posted a series of rules to regulate the conduct of those who entered." These rules, recently discovered by the Soviet authorities and cabled from Leningrad, "give an interesting glimpse of the social faults of the court in the years up to 1785, when her commands went into effect," we are told. Here they are:



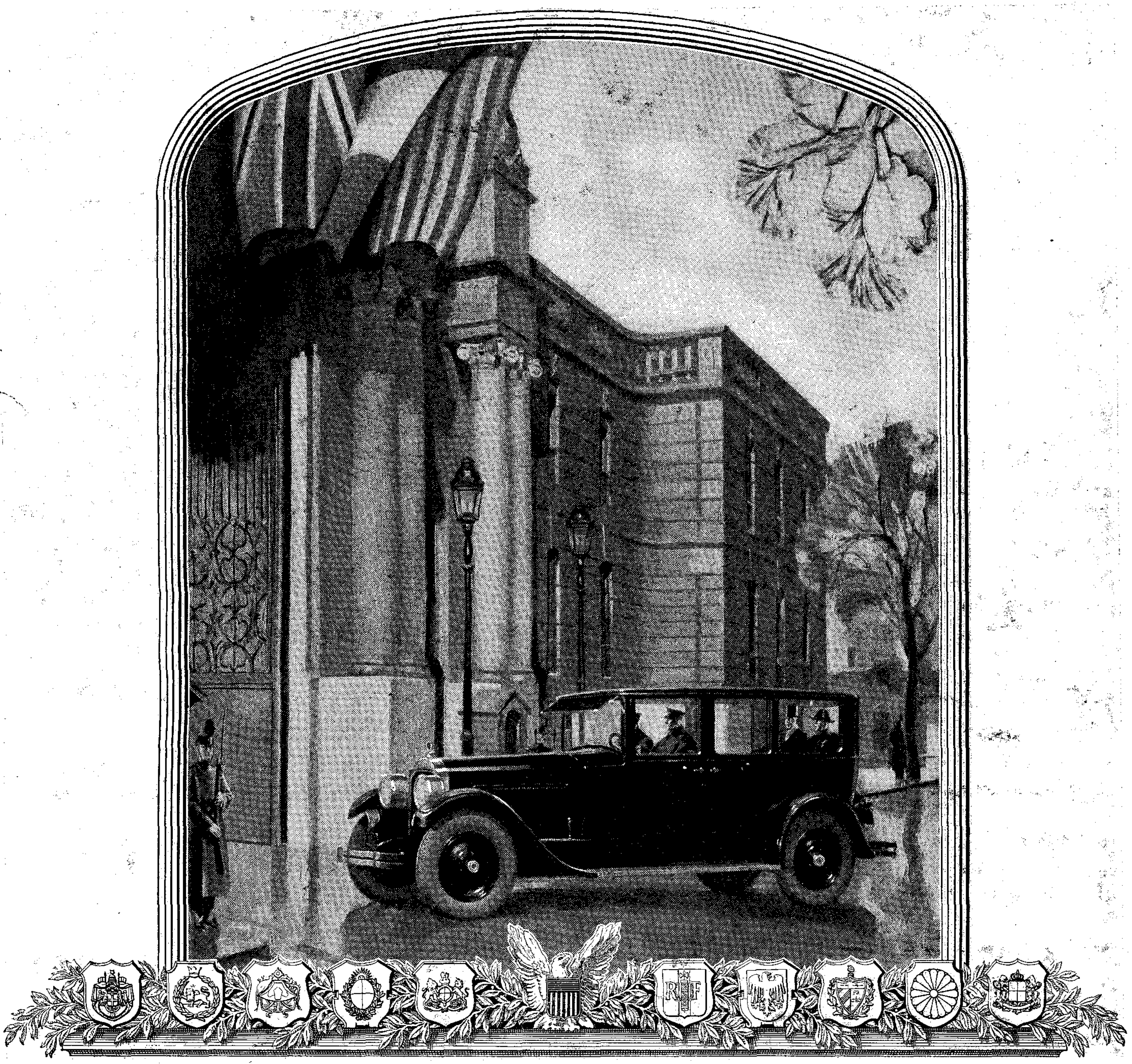
SHE HAD NO USE FOR KILLJOYS

It remains to be seen whether Soviet manners will be modified by the golden rules of the lively Catherine.

1. Leave your rank outside, as well as your hat, and especially your sword.
2. Leave your right of precedence, your pride, and similar feeling, outside the door.
3. Be gay, but do not spoil anything, do not break or gnaw anything.
4. Sit, stand, walk as you will, without reference to anybody.
5. Talk moderately and not very loud, so as not to make the ears and heads of others ache.
6. Argue without anger and without excitement.
7. Neither sigh nor yawn, nor make anybody dull or heavy.
8. In all innocent games, whatever one proposes, let all join.
9. Eat whatever is sweet and savory, but drink with moderation, so that each may find his legs upon leaving the room.
10. Tell no tales out of school; whatever goes in at one ear must go out at the other before leaving the place.

All of which revives our curiosity, writes Avrahm Yarmolinsky in the New York *Times*, about "that engaging woman, who had, as Shaw puts it, 'plenty of character and (as we should say) no morals.'" But he tells us that Catherine's commandments are not really a new discovery, for:

> They have been known for many years, and, in fact, the original text may be read by all and sundry in a footnote to the article on the Hermitage Art Gallery in the standard Russian encyclopedia. The penalties imposed for violating these little laws were, so the Leningrad dispatch states, the drinking of a glass of cold water and reciting a page of Tredyakovsky's "Telemachiad." If three rules were broken by the same person in one evening, the transgressor had to learn by heart six lines of this pompous and wooden epic, of which, it may be noted, 412 copies were printed in 1766, to the lasting disgrace of the author. A volume coming from the pen of the Metropolitan of Kiev and published in Moscow eighty years ago recites these punishments in identical words as having been meted out for light offenses at the court of Catherine II.
>
> "This law," adds the ecclesiastical historian, "was inscribed in letters of gold upon a tablet which is intact unto this day."



THE AMBASSADORS' CHOICE

Those who are selected to represent this country at the courts of the great capitals must in turn select the things which will be in keeping with the importance of their missions.

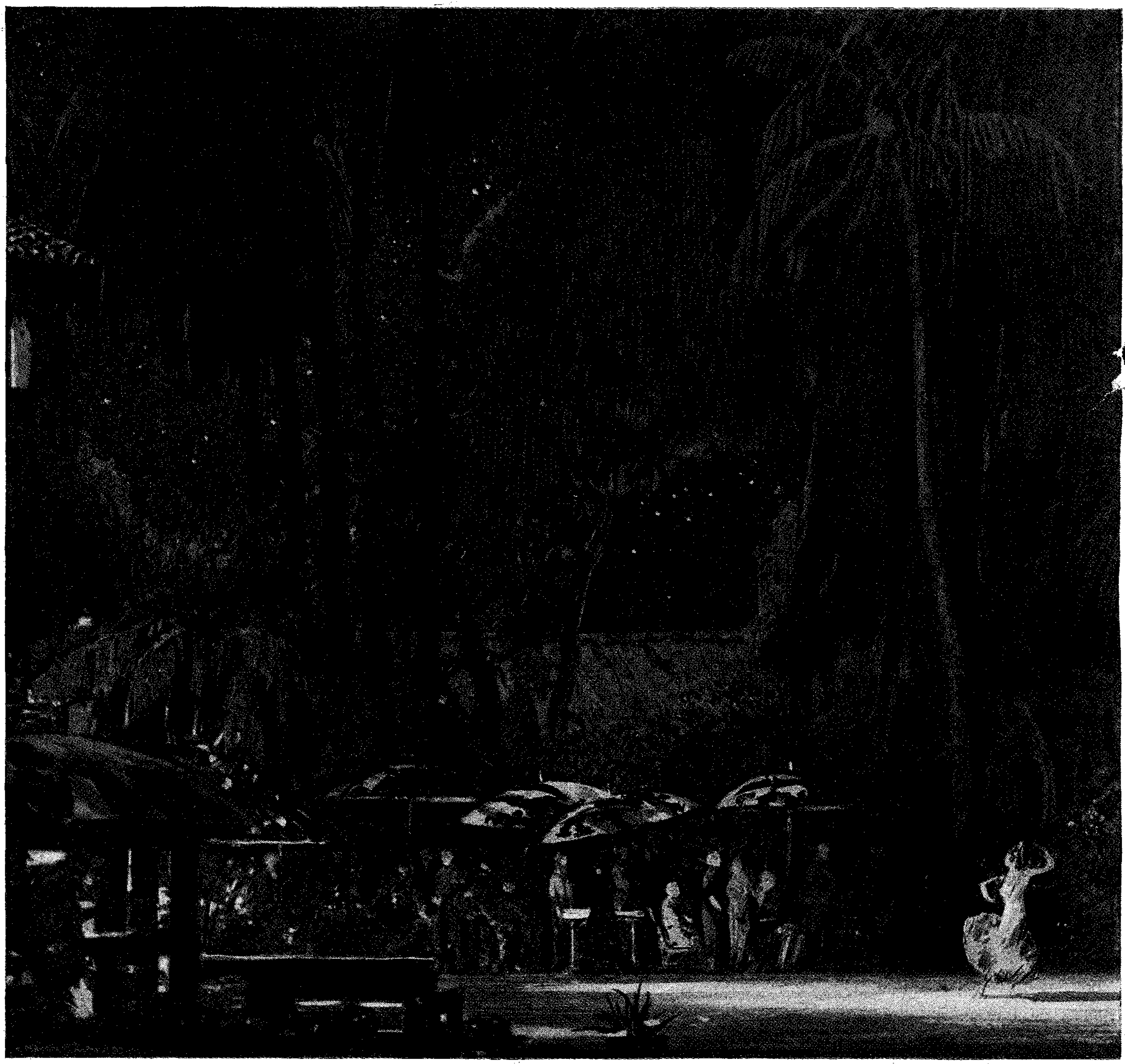
Ten prominent diplomats have recently chosen Packard cars as affording that distinction so necessary to their activities.

In England, a Packard Six has appeared at the Court of Saint James's; while in France, an Eight has stood, an object of beauty, at the gates of the Palais de l'Elysée.

In either Six or Eight is found the full measure of Packard beauty, Packard distinction and Packard dependability.

PACKARD

Ask The Man Who Owns One



You will find the true joy of life—midst the gaiety, the luxury, the palm-fronded fantasy of

CORAL GABLES

MIAMI, FLORIDA

IN CORAL GABLES you will find that the very air, laden with the scent of flowers, tingles with the spirit of play.

Each day spent there is an episode, perfect in itself. There are long mornings with golf, tennis and a thousand thrilling sports to lure those inclined to games . . . with brilliant sunshine and the cool shade of waving palms to make indolence seem a virtue. There are afternoon hours when the Venetian Pool is thronged and a veritable carnival of color runs riot.

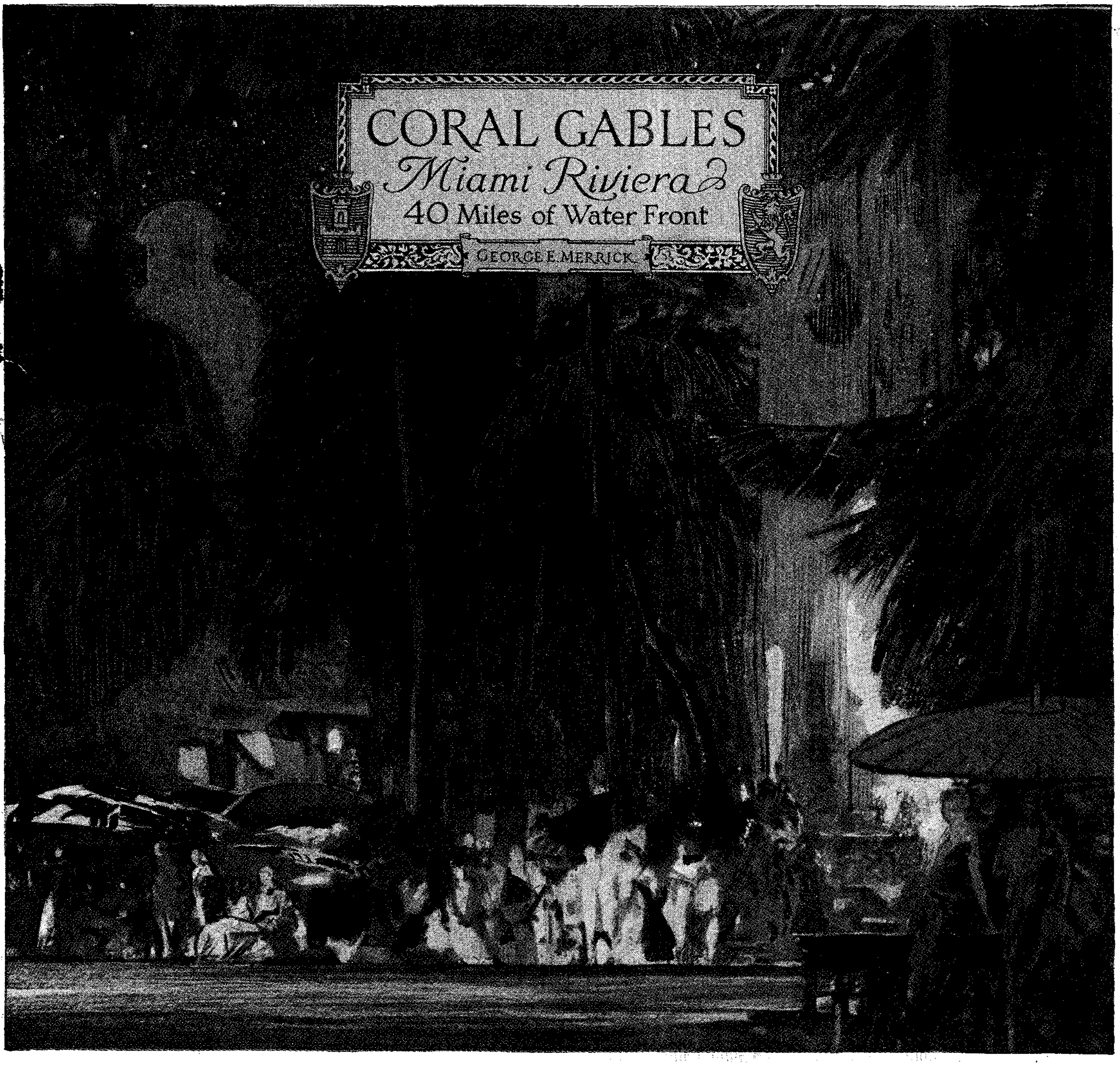
An evening drive with a glorious view, and the sea tinged with the deep rose and violet of the sunset. At night, a ball at the Miami-Biltmore Country Club, a marvelous spectacle of moving color and brilliancy. Or simply a dance by moonlight, with shadowy couples swaying gently in the dark, velvet softness of the night.

And perhaps, as a glorious climax, a swim at Tahiti Beach, its tropical beauty enhanced by the ghostly silver of the moon.

Racing, polo, hydroplanes, jai alai, yachting, fishing . . . countless pleasures are centered about Coral Gables. Is it any wonder that many of America's most prominent figures in society and sport have picked on this glorious spot for their permanent homes?

Moderate prices, convenient payments

People have come to Coral Gables in search of their ideal home. Or because



they recognized the unusual opportunities offered here. They found that building plots for homes and business were moderate in cost; that this cost could be distributed over a period of three years. They bought! They built! And under the stimulus of Miami's great growth—because of the wise city management—because Coral Gables' success is assured—investments made there have a basis that is sound.

The situation is unchanged! Are you coming to Coral Gables? The shrewdest investors in America are not overlooking this opportunity.

Coral Gables is not a paper city—it is real!

There is an individuality that charms about Coral Gables. It is like no other Florida resort. First, it offers the surprise of finding in an incomparable tropical setting, a city, modern, up to date, with more than a hundred and fifty miles of wide paved streets.

Visitors acclaim Coral Gables as the liveliest of resorts. No wonder! With seven hotels and two country clubs offering their varied entertainments—with tennis courts, three sporty golf courses, a 6½-mile beach, marvelous automobile roads, the day has not enough hours to hold the pleasures that are everywhere available.

Yet, perhaps one of the most amazing things about this wonder-spot is that it is rapidly becoming a city of homes. More than two thousand families have found here the open door to health and happiness. Splendid schools, a military academy, the College for Young Women of the Sisters of Saint Joseph, and the early completion of the $15,000,000 University of Miami are proving a great convenience to these home-builders.

Far-seeing investors are taking into account the pledge of $100,000,000 more to be spent immediately for further development. A theatre, a conservatory of music, the Mahi Shrine Temple, a stadium, banks, many municipal improvements—all will serve to emphasize the beauty and value of these homes, set like jewels in this brilliant garden-city.

Rex Beach Tells the Tale

Rex Beach has written a fascinating book upon the miracle of Coral Gables which will be sent to you upon request. Coral Gables Corporation, No. 6 Administration Building, Coral Gables, Miami, Florida.

ONLY *a few drops needed and* AQUA VELVA *keeps the face like velvet all day*

5 after-shaving comforts . . . *in* 4 seconds *from* 9 drops

POWDERS are fine for shiny noses but *not* for the newly shaven skin. Powders act as a blotter. They rob the skin of its needed natural moisture. Aqua Velva, created expressly for after shaving use, *conserves* the natural moisture of the skin.

First: It gives your face an invigorating, lively tingle.

Second: It sterilizes and helps heal each tiny cut and scrape.

Third: It has a free, healthy, masculine fragrance.

Fourth: It guards your face against all weather exposure, sun and wind and cold.

Fifth: It conserves the needed natural moisture in your skin. (Powder absorbs this necessary moisture — leaves the skin dry.) Aqua Velva conditions your face and keeps it all day long as flexible and comfortable as Williams Shaving Cream leaves it.

The large 5-ounce bottle at your dealer's is 50c (60c in Canada). By mail, postpaid on receipt of price if your dealer is out of it.

FREE OFFER—The coupon below is for your convenience. Send it today for generous test bottle.

Williams Aqua Velva

for use after shaving

Made by the makers of Williams Shaving Cream

The J. B. Williams Co.
Dept. 21-C, Glastonbury, Conn.
(Canadian address, 1114 St. Patrick Street, Montreal)
Send free test bottle of Aqua Velva.

Lit. Dig. 1-30-26

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

This tablet is probably what was brought to light when the drawing-room of the former Empress Alexandra in the Winter Palace was dismantled. It would be interesting to know what has become of the other tablet, not mentioned in the cable dispatch, which was placed at the entrance to the inner chambers of the Hermitage, and bore French doggerel, also of Catherine's authorship (she had the literary itch in acute form), to this effect:

> Please sit down
> Where you like it best,
> Without my repeating this request.

These lines were followed by a similar injunction in Russian, concluding with the remark that every one was master in his own house, a sentiment to which the Empress's late husband, Peter III, who had been literally smothered by petticoats, would hardly have subscribed.

There were other regulations which Peter's widow introduced for the gatherings to which only her most favored intimates and attendants were invited. Thus, for example, the ladies had to wear a so-called Russian costume of flesh-pink velour and to limit the height of their coiffures to a quarter of an ell, a ruling which made her daughter-in-law cry for a week. Again, the Russians were ordered to speak no other than their native tongue, perhaps because Catherine was tired of hearing French mispronounced. Also, when the Empress entered the room or addrest a member of the company it was against the rules to rise. Catherine was evidently hoping to promote social intercourse of a free, easy, spontaneous character by what may be called parlor legislation.

It must be remembered that the court over which she presided (1762-96), and which her flatterers compared to the court of the Sun King, Louis XIV, was in reality a hodge-podge of Oriental luxury and coarseness, incompletely lacquered over with Western culture. Just before she entered the chamber in which she gave audience it resembled a noisy bazaar, in which all the tongues of Asia and Europe were being lustily shouted, and when she seated herself, at least at the beginning of her reign, those who approached the throne prostrated themselves in the dust of the carpets before her. Even her dressing-room was apt to be overcrowded by bewigged and beruffled courtiers.

This "great man," as Voltaire called the Empress, was in her palace much like a policeman in the midst of traffic, we are told—continuously in the center of a mob. As we read:

> To the court balls every one of military rank had access, and since even her coachman ranked as a Colonel, the company on which the crystal chandeliers shed their glitter was apt to be a mixed one. She was forced to charge one of her ladies-in-waiting with the task of preserving her sight by supervising the arrangement of the feathers and flowers of the dames who were to be presented to Her Majesty. These ornaments had on one occasion nearly poked out the imperial eyes. And she had to decree that none of the visitors to the palace should strike the footmen. This injunction was all the more necessary as the distinction between a domestic and a courtier was not very clear in the Russian mind at the time.
>
> It was natural that the Empress should make for herself a haven of refuge from the rigors of life at the St. Petersburg court. She had small liking of elaborate etiquette. She was secretly ill at ease in the midst of the magnificence which her position required. She was, after all, as Miss Katherine Anthony has pointed out in her admirable biography of the Empress Catherine, only an upstart, who had come to Russia without bridal linens, and sh had the parvenu's love for ostentation an the parvenu's restraining sense of econom Fifteen years after she came to the thron she confessed that she was not unlike tha Khirgiz Khan to whom the Empress Elizabeth had given a mansion in Orenburg, and who, having accepted the gift with due gratitude, proceeded to set up, in the courtyard of the house, the tent in which he was to live.
>
> Catherine's elaborate tent was what she called her "Hermitage." It was a miniature palace built in 1765 by Vallinde la Motte, adjacent to the huge dark red pile of the Winter Palace and facing the Neva. True, it did not remain the modest and quiet retreat that she had planned it to be. In time it was amplified by an annex, with which it was connected by a covered bridge thrown across an alley, and in 1787 the celebrated architect, Giacomo Quarenghi, completed another annex intended as a picture gallery, an exact reproduction of the Raphael loggia in the Vatican Palace. By that time a private theater had been added to this little group of buildings, also connected with the Hermitage by a covered archway suspended above the so-called Winter Canal.
>
> An habitué of the Hermitage was Lev Narzshkin, nominally Master of the Imperial Stables and really the oldest friend and chief clown of the Empress. Finding a cat sitting in his office chair, he declared that the animal had been appointed to take his job, and thereafter refused to have anything more to do with his post, except to draw the salary attaching thereto. Catherine was extremely fond of her "born harlequin," as she called him. And then there was Baron Vanjura, who amused the company by contracting the muscles of his forehead so that his eyebrows met his hair. Catherine herself had the parlor trick of wagging her right ear without moving a single muscle of her face.

Foreign diplomats added to the distinction as well as to the gaiety of the Hermitage. For example:

> Lord Malmesbury frequented it, as did also the Austrian Ambassador, Cobenzl, and Prince Charles Joseph de Ligne, that charming and clever fellow, and particularly the French diplomat, Count Louis Philippe de Ségur, who, as the Empress said, was as merry as a finch, and who had a talent for impromptu verse, on one occasion composing a flattering elegy on the death of Catherine's pet harrier. And of course most of her round dozen of lovers appeared in succession, and perhaps sometimes in pairs, at these gatherings.
>
> One sees the mistress of the Hermitage, her fine hair drawn tightly back from her brow, her eyes and her cheeks bright—her use of the rouge pot increased with her age and her weight—a firm but gracious hostess, chaffing this guest and offering her snuffbox to the other (she was inordinately fond of snuff, and among her

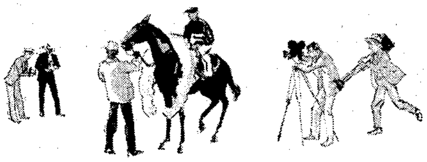
WINNERS

EVERY racing fan knows the name of the horse that won the Kentucky Derby last year. Not one in ten knows the one that ran second. Millions know the winner of the 500-mile automobile race in Indianapolis. Who was next? And as for those who finished third, fourth or among the also-rans in any race or game . . . how many can you name?

In the competition for business the fact of leadership alone is a tremendous asset. Every one of us unquestionably prefers to buy merchandise that is advertised over the signature of a reputable firm. We feel doubly safe in buying something that our neighbors own and approve. And we feel perfectly secure when we buy an article that has become a standard of value throughout the country—the winner. We buy it without thinking. We buy it without hesitation. It sticks in our minds because it has proved itself. It requires no explanations. The dominating trade-mark is the final stamp of value given and received.

In developing a winning product, the most important function of advertising is to shorten the way to the confidence of the consumer, to clear a road to the distributor and retailer. Advertising cannot add a single merit to any product. It does not, and cannot, contribute to the actual value of any article. But it has one tremendous advantage to offer—the inside track to public favor.

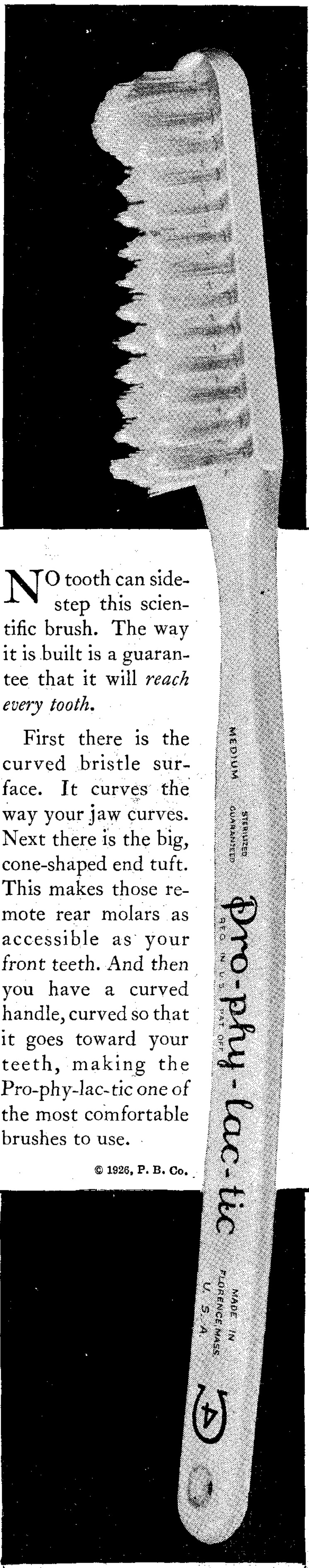
In every town and city there are products for sale whose names are household words the country over—winners. And it is interesting to note that the same sound and tested advertising ideas that helped us to create these winners have been applied to our own organization—and with a like result.



N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO



NO tooth can side-step this scientific brush. The way it is built is a guarantee that it will *reach every tooth.*

First there is the curved bristle surface. It curves the way your jaw curves. Next there is the big, cone-shaped end tuft. This makes those remote rear molars as accessible as your front teeth. And then you have a curved handle, curved so that it goes toward your teeth, making the Pro-phy-lac-tic one of the most comfortable brushes to use.

© 1926, P. B. Co.

Sold in three sizes by all dealers in the United States, Canada and all over the world. Prices in the United States and Canada are: Pro-phy-lac-tic Adult, 50c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Small, 40c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Baby, 25c. Also made in three different bristle textures—hard, medium, and soft. Always sold in the yellow box.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

> relics is an ivory tabatière which she carved with her own plump hands): one sees her holding her sides while the great Potiomkin ventriloquizes, or abandoning herself to a game of blind man's buff, or, in a more serious mood, sitting at the card table.
>
> Cards were a popular pastime at the Hermitage. Several dozen of the octagonal golden chips then in use there have been preserved. On one side is a bas-relief of Catherine, and on the other is represented a rose with a bee hovering over it, and the motto, in Russian, "The useful." In 1765 she wrote to Voltaire: "My device is a bee which, flying from flower to flower, gathers its honey to carry it to the hive, and the inscription is 'The useful.'" Occasionally she employed this device and motto on more appropriate objects than playing chips.
>
> Catherine's more civilized and also more formal entertainments took place in the Hermitage theater, which, according to the account of a contemporary who was a competent judge, "combined all that power, grandeur and luxury can offer." Here the best actors of the time performed the comedies of Molière, upon which the Empress had been brought up, and of the Russian playwright Fonvizin. The Empress herself was a prolific tho indifferent writer of theatrical pieces, some of which, as she plainly set down, were in imitation of Shakespeare.

Concerts and operas were also given there, in spite of the fact that Catherine "could not distinguish one note from another, and was naturally bored by these musical evenings." Indeed:

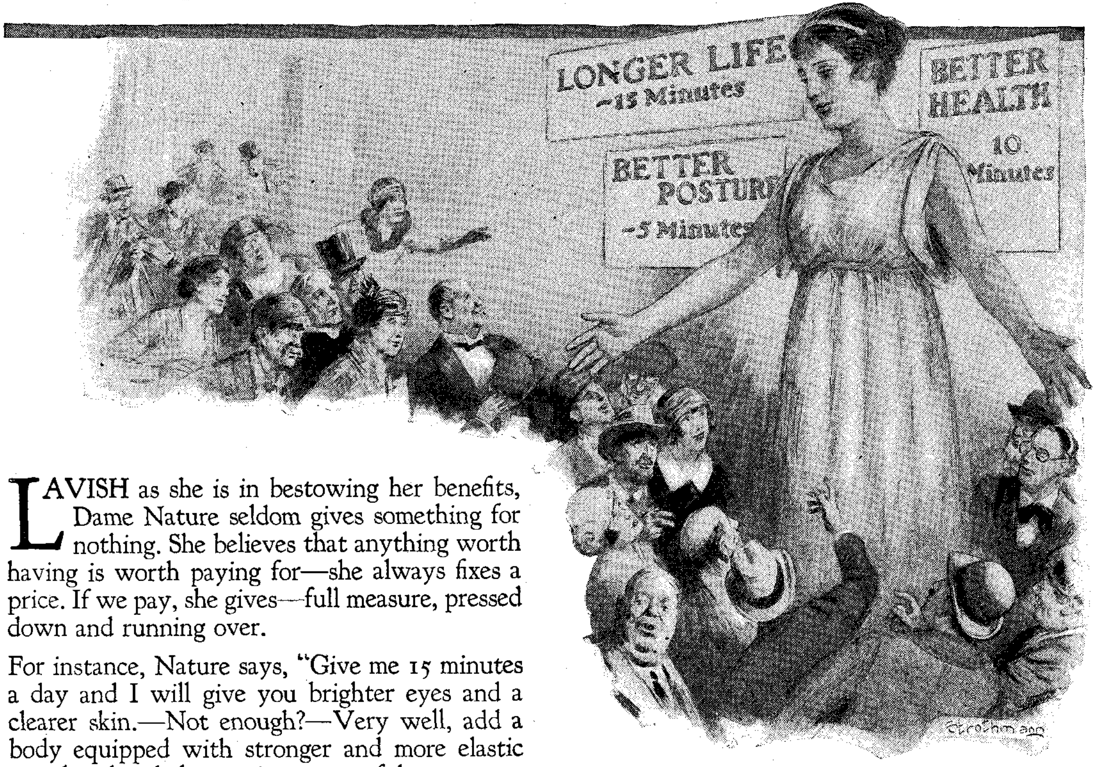
> Composers of the caliber of Paisiello, Cimarosa and Sarti were in her employ, and it was at the Hermitage theater that Paisiello's "Barber of Séville," which Rossini adapted forty years later, was first given. The Empress put up good-naturedly with some sauce from these musicians, especially the singers (to amuse herself she once made a list of things that were likely to cause the death of several of her friends, concluding with the statement that she herself would die of complaisance). La Gabrielli, a cantatrice who received a salary of 7,000 rubles, refusing on one occasion to sing in the imperial apartments, because, she said, Her Majesty didn't understand music, Catherine had her informed that she was being paid more than Her Majesty's Field Marshals, to which the Italian retorted: "Let her Field Marshals sing for her!"
>
> Distinguished men from the West who ventured from the safe confines of home in order to visit the Semiramis of the North also had access to the Hermitage. Catherine's most famous friend and regular correspondent, Voltaire, said that he would be glad to end his days with her, as soon as she transferred Russia from the sixtieth to the thirtieth degree of latitude. But Grimm, the news-monger of the European monarchs, and Catherine's lifelong factotum, visited her several times, and the great Diderot himself traveled once to St. Petersburg. When the publication of his world-famous Encyclopedia was suspended by the French Government, she suggested that the remaining volumes should be printed in Russia. Afterward she swept the starved and shabby scholar off his feet by giving him a pension.

FOR THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY

IT reads like a nineteenth-century romance, this true story of the children of Jacob Bunn, who grew up with the one thought of paying their father's debts and redeeming the family name. In this jazzy age of "expressing oneself" and "living one's own life," the theme of the Bunn story seems at first sight almost hopelessly demure and old-fashioned. And yet it "has a kick to it." Something about it arrests the attention and prods the heart. After all, one is tempted to believe that the old, stubborn, Spartan virtues have an inherent power and dignity that lifts them above the flippant, scoffing, rationalistic point of view of the younger generation. Such is the impression made on many commentators by the story of the $800,000 in debts and interest distributed fifty years after the bank failure that wrecked the fortune of Jacob Bunn. He was a simple man, we learn from the narrative of F. A. Behymer, dated from Springfield, Illinois, and printed in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*—so simple that he signed himself "J. Bunn," and when he organized a bank it became the J. Bunn Bank. And we read on:

> For twenty years before the Civil War, and almost twenty years after it, J. Bunn and the J. Bunn Bank stood for rock-ribbed solidity and dependability in Springfield. Then came disaster to Bunn and his bank.
>
> Jacob Bunn was not to blame. The law found no fault in him. His generation held no grudge against him. But he held himself to a stricter accounting than did the law or his generation. Men had trusted him. He had betrayed no man's trust, but he had failed. Not until he had repaid to the uttermost, with interest at 5 per cent., would he deem himself acquitted and be content. For the honor of the name of Bunn.
>
> For eighteen years he strove and struggled. Making no great headway, but never wavering in his purpose. Hoping always. Carrying on. Then one day, driving himself to his task, he crumpled at his desk and died.
>
> His children, their legacy Jacob Bunn's uncompleted task, carried on. And now, forty-eight years after his disaster and twenty-eight years after his death, they are paying to the uttermost, with interest at more than 5 per cent.—eight hundred thousand dollars, as a memorial to their father. For the honor of the family!
>
> It was in Huntingdon County, New Jersey, in 1814, that the man whose name is now honored was born Bunn and christened Jacob. He was twenty-two years old when he came to Springfield. Four years later he began business as a grocer. Springfield was only a hamlet then. There was no bank. Persons with surplus money gave it into the keeping of Grocer Bunn.
>
> Bunn was content with the honors and emoluments of the grocery business, and might not have chosen to become a banker, but confidence in him drew increasing deposits to him until it became expedient for him to give all of his attention to the funds intrusted to him, and in 1840 he established a private bank at Fifth and Adam Streets, and called it the J. Bunn Bank.
>
> Not long before that Abraham Lincoln had come to Springfield to make such a living as he might by practising law, and

Bargains in Health



Get Your Share!

Dame Nature stands ready and willing to offer *you* her health bargains—bargains which will add joy and happiness to your life. Do not miss them.

LAVISH as she is in bestowing her benefits, Dame Nature seldom gives something for nothing. She believes that anything worth having is worth paying for—she always fixes a price. If we pay, she gives—full measure, pressed down and running over.

For instance, Nature says, "Give me 15 minutes a day and I will give you brighter eyes and a clearer skin.—Not enough?—Very well, add a body equipped with stronger and more elastic muscles that help to give a graceful, erect carriage. Still not enough? All right, here are more—Your quarter-of-an-hour will buy better health. It will give you stronger heart and lungs, purer blood and better circulation. It will purchase better digestion, a more active liver and kidneys.—Not satisfied yet? You want more than better looks and better health for 15 minutes a day? Here it is. Take a longer and more successful life!"

* * * *

That is Nature's great bargain—offered in return for only 15 minutes a day used in simple, enjoyable exercise. Add plenty of walks in the open and win huge dividends in health and happiness.

Nature is an honest bargainer. Give her but 10 minutes a day and she will give you an equivalent amount of benefits. Give only five minutes—she will play fair and give *some* of her bounty—enough to make you want more.

* * * *

Why exercise? What is the truth about it? School physiologies tell us to exercise. Magazines and newspaper articles admonish us to hop briskly out of bed and go through a number of setting-up exercises. Phonograph records have been made luring us to a "daily dozen" with music. And now the radio tells us what to do and how to do it.

Exercise is necessary—not merely to give you better looks and a better posture, but also to make your internal organs better able to do their work. Your heart is a muscle. The walls of your blood vessels, stomach and intestines are largely muscle. If, through lack of exercise, you grow flabby and lose muscular tone, your blood-stream will flow more slowly and your body, in consequence, will be poorly nourished. If the diaphragm, which is a muscle, is not exercised, the lungs can do only a part of their work and the sluggish abdominal organs will lack the stimulating massage which a hard-working diaphragm gives.

* * * *

Dame Nature has spread her bargain counter for you—unless you happen to be one of the few unfortunates for whom exercise might prove harmful. If your doctor says that you are able to exercise, are you rich enough in good looks and health to refuse the greatest bargain in the world?

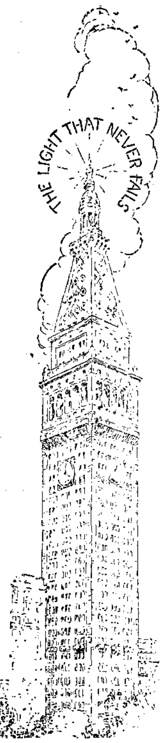
The death rate from certain organic diseases is increasing. One definite cause is lack of regular exercise.

To help you plan the kind of exercises you need, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company will send you an Exercise Chart.

Thousands of letters have come to us from men and women who say "My doctor advised your exercises for my circulation"; "The exercises radiate health and energy"; "I have lost 25 pounds"; "Have gained 8 pounds and chest expansion has increased 3½ inches"; "Never felt better".

With the Exercise Chart will also be sent a booklet, "Common Sense in Exercise". Ask for them. They will be sent with our compliments.

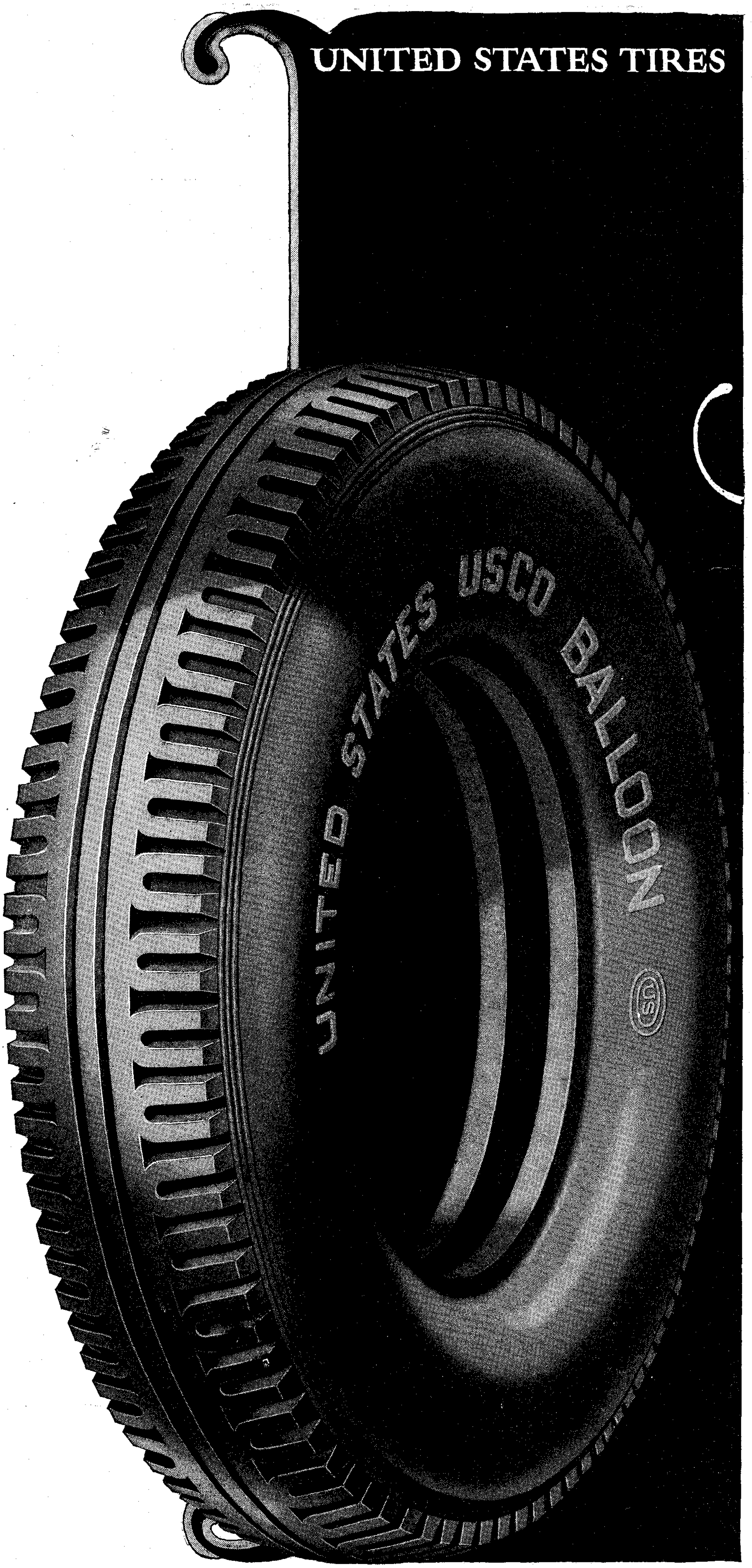
HALEY FISKE, *President*.


THE LIGHT THAT NEVER FAILS

Published by

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—NEW YORK

Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year



The USCO BALLOON

IT rounds out the United States Rubber Company's famous line of USCO Tires.

It is built for the car owner who has been looking for a low-priced balloon tire of *dependable* value.

To get the most efficient and economical service from a tire, it must not only be suited to the requirements of the car, but, *in view of the present high prices of rubber,* it must be of known origin and quality.

The USCO BALLOON *carries the trade mark and full warranty of the*

United States Rubber Company

ARE GOOD TIRES

Presenting

THE

USCO

BALLOON

A new member of a famous tire family

◆

UNITED STATES
ROYAL CORD
BALLOON

◆

UNITED STATES
ROYAL CORD

◆

USCO CORD

◆

USCO FABRIC

◆

The dealer who displays this sign is a good man to know. He is the accredited U. S. Tire Dealer in your vicinity and has the full and complete line of U. S. Tires from which he can help you choose just the right one for your car.

United States
Tires
SALES & SERVICE DEPOT

No matter what your tire need – there is a U. S. TIRE to meet it

FOR years, millions of American car owners have gone to the U. S. Tire Sales and Service Dealer because he sold *good* tires.

Today, still another feature of his service has added to his reputation as the ideal man to do business with.

This is his ability to sell you a high grade tire that is *exactly* suited to your particular requirements.

In other words, he has a *complete* line—tires in types and sizes for every car on the road today.

If you need *all* the extra quality that can possibly be built into a tire, you will find it in the United States Royal Cord or the United States Royal Cord Balloon.

If your car does not demand the finer Royal Cord, you can be sure of dependable, economical service from the USCO Cord or the USCO Balloon. There is the USCO Fabric, too, which will revolutionize your ideas on what a fabric tire can do.

No matter what U. S. Tire you buy, you can depend upon getting the maximum value for your money.

Every U. S. Tire bears the trade-mark and carries the guarantee of the United States Rubber Company. You benefit by the huge resources and scientific skill of the world's largest rubber manufacturers—an organization with its own rubber plantations in the Far East, an organization that gave to the world *Sprayed Rubber, Latex-treated Web Cord* and *True Low-Pressure Balloons.*

United States Rubber Company
Trade Mark

This is the U. S. Tire Sales and Service Depot Agreement, the most sought-after tire franchise in the country. It gives a dealer an opportunity to build a permanent, profitable business based on a full line of quality tires, all sold under the trade-mark and guarantee of the United States Rubber Company

Sales and Service Depot Agreement
Issued to
John Smith
Lakeville
Ohio
by
United States Rubber Company
1790 Broadway New York City

MENNEN SKIN BALM
THE MENNEN COMPANY
MENNEN SHAVING CREAM
Dermutation Process
THE MENNEN COMPANY NEWARK, N.J. U.S.A.
MENNEN TALCUM FOR MEN
NEUTRAL TINT WON'T SHOW ON YOUR FACE
AFTER SHAVING MENNEN TALCUM FOR MEN
Jim Henry

Come on–help!

I've been writing this Mennen Column for twelve years—with an average of thirty thousand miles a year in Pullmans on the side. I'm not quitting, but I'm not too big to call for help. Pretty nearly every man whose mind hadn't hardened before I could work on him has tried Mennen Shaving Cream. It's no use to argue with a man who is convinced.

It will take a smarter writer than I am to add to the appreciation of a shaver who, after years of suffering, has known the deep, soothing joy of Mennen dermutation. You know dermutation is the laboratory name for what we regular guys refer to as a licked beard.

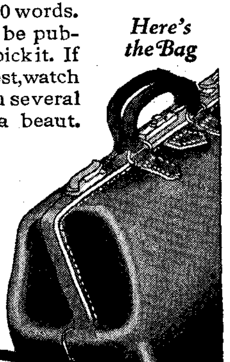
I can't, and I doubt if you can, express in words that thrill of victory when, for the first time, your mean, tough piano-wire bristles quit like a dog—just naturally collapsed so that about all a razor had to do was to wipe off the wilted stubble.

But here is my proposition: I want the shavers of America to help write my stuff.

At the bottom of this column, I ask a question. The best answer to that question wins a splendid traveling bag that you couldn't buy for $50.

I want quick action—this contest closes February 15. I'm the judge. Contest open to all. No strings or conditions except that answers are limited to 100 words. Winning answer will be published as soon as I can pick it. If you don't win this contest, watch for another. I may run several of them. The bag's a beaut. I've never toted one as good. Hand made—big, classy; will last like the Mennen habit.

Jim Henry
(Mennen Salesman)



Here's the "Prize" question:
When did you first use
MENNEN
SHAVING CREAM
—and why?
Are you a regular Now?

Contest closes February 15. Write 100 words or less. Watch for another question in early issue. Mail your reply to THE MENNEN COMPANY, *Jim Henry Contest*, 373 Central Avenue, Newark, New Jersey.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

he was one of Banker Bunn's friends, coming in often to drawl a greeting and tarrying to tell a story and sometimes, tho not often, making a deposit.

Not even when the country was plunged into financial distress in 1873 did confidence waver in the J. Bunn Bank. Bunn did not escape the blow. It staggered him, but he thought he could pull through. For five years he tried to save himself and the stricken farmers and tradesmen who depended upon him to save them. Himself he might have saved if he had been less intent upon saving others.

Trying to save others he more and more impaired his liquid assets. Supplying their needs out of his diminishing resources, taking as security lands and buildings which were then ample for the purpose, accepting the security in lieu of repayment of loans, until, at last, with assets much greater than his liabilities, he was finally compelled on January 1, 1878, to go into voluntary liquidation.

His consolation, as he said to his son, George, that New Year's day, was that he had enough and more than enough, in the assets of the bank and his personal estate, which he fully surrendered, to pay all of his 1,400 depositors in full. "My gracious, son," he said, "I can pay everybody out."

> However the properties which went into the liquidation did not bring nearly as much as was expected, and when the final dividend had been paid the depositors had received only $572,000, which was 71½ per cent. of their claims, leaving $228,000 unpaid. Nevertheless:

The liquidation completed, the law laid no further claim upon Bunn.

One of the many messages and assurances that came to Bunn, which heartened him, was from Mrs. Lincoln, whose meager estate Bunn had handled after the President's death. She told him it made no difference, now that he had failed. He might continue, if he wished, to look after her interests.

One of the enterprises in which Bunn and his brother, John, who had continued in the grocery business, were interested was a small watch factory which had made a good beginning before the panic came and was struggling for existence when the bank failed. It was arranged for Jacob Bunn to take charge of the industry in the hope that he could put it on its feet. He was made president of the company, and threw himself into the task of rehabilitating it.

His animating purpose, not mentioned at the time, was to retrieve his fortunes and pay the bank's indebtedness. It was not mentioned because he knew it would be the work of years, not unlikely all his years, for he was then sixty-four. To some, indeed, who had come to him, assuring him of their continued good-will, despite their losses, he had said that he would repay them every cent, but they had gently sought to dissuade him from such an undertaking.

Almost twenty years of trying and then, one day, refusing the rest that he needed, going doggedly to his task, his overburdened heart failed him, and when they went to him he was dead.

Jacob Bunn's legacy to his children was the watch business, which he had not succeeded in making serve his great purpose. That and the unpaid bank debts growing greater year by year with unpaid interest.

They took up his task where he had laid it down and took upon themselves the burden of paying the debts he had been unable to pay. Not much was said about it. Not much needed to be said. They shared fully his feeling concerning these debts. They quietly dedicated themselves to the accomplishment at which he had failed. Not entirely failed either, for the business was growing.

A year ago, with the business under the direction of Jacob Bunn, Jr., succeeding better than ever before, it seemed that the time had come when the great sum needed could be taken from it without crippling it. Jacob conferred with his brothers, George and Henry, and his sister, Alice, and they all agreed that the thing should be done.

So the Jacob Bunn Memorial Fund was created and J. H. Holbrook and Joseph F. Bunn, not related to these Bunns, were appointed trustees, and Attorney B. L. Catron was set to work locating and listing the few depositors that still lived and the heirs of the many who had died.

It was a difficult task, for he found only 5 or 6 per cent. of the 1,400 original depositors were still living, necessitating distribution to their children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren, numbering about 5,000, scattered all over this country and in England and Germany.

The difficulty was increased by the determination to make the distribution in strict accordance with the disposal made by the original depositors of their estates, allotting to each heir in this distribution in the same proportion as allotment was made by the original depositors of their estates by will.

There was discussion, too, as to whether, before making the distribution, account should be taken of those depositors who at the time of liquidation had taken property in lieu of their claims. It was known that in some instances there had been such increases of value as to exceed greatly the amount of the unpaid balance. It was suggested, tho, in the discussion, that these had taken a chance, which might have gone against them, and it was decided to treat all alike, irrespective of any gains that might have accrued through these properties.

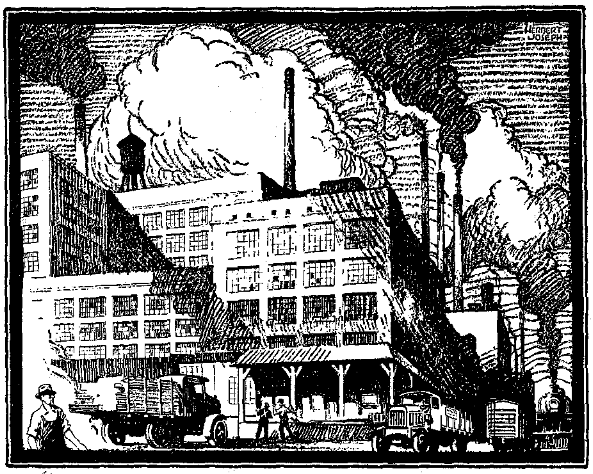
> It was found when the interest was computed and added to the $228,000 of unpaid balances, it brought the total to somewhat more than 90 per cent. of the $800,000 which was on deposit when the bank failed, and so:

It then was decided to make the interest cover an even fifty years, so as to bring the total to even $800,000. The effect of this is that each depositor or his heirs will receive exactly the amount of his deposit at the time of the failure in addition to the 71½ per cent. paid at the time of liquidation.

With these details decided upon the holiday season was chosen for beginning the payments. Attorney Catron had 325 of the 1,400 claims cleaned up, having located 1,122 persons who are present beneficiaries of these claims and allotted their shares to them. So the day after Christmas checks were sent to these.

With each check went this letter:

"In the year 1840 Mr. Jacob Bunn, who was the father of Alice Bunn, George W. Bunn, Henry Bunn and Jacob Bunn, engaged in the private banking business in this city. His business progressed rapidly and assumed large proportions. However, in the general depression which settled on this country in 1873 and the succeeding years, it was necessary for him to take a large amount of real estate in settlement of loans to customers who found themselves



How one of the Lumber Companies got to know so much about the Factory Owner and his Lumber Problems

THREE or four years ago, a district lumber salesman happened to see a crate being made in the shipping room of one of his customers.

What he saw hurt his sense of lumber values.

Too many boards, too much weight. Not enough strength, nor enough protection for the merchandise.

It set him to thinking—and from that thought has grown the Weyerhaeuser Specialist Service that is one of the era marks in the use of lumber in American industry.

Up to that time, no lumber concern had ever had much more than a general idea as to *how* lumber was selected and used in the thousands of specialized industrial uses.

The natural assumption was that the Factory Owner or his Purchasing Agent bought the right kind of lumber for the job they had in mind, and used it to best advantage.

THIS may sound like indifference on the part of the lumberman.

What it really means is that a lumber concern like Weyerhaeuser has a husky job of its own. A job that had absorbed all its energy heretofore.

It requires great timber resources and lumber manufacturing plants to feed into American industry the lumber it requires.

But from this point out Weyerhaeuser set itself to study lumber *users* and lumber *uses.*

This led them deep into many a specialized problem that the Factory Purchasing Agent and his employer had been struggling with patiently—but could not solve completely without the knowledge that only an expert lumberman could give them.

IT IS the function of the Weyerhaeuser Specialist Service to contribute this expert lumber knowledge to the industrial men of this country.

It is always a *specialist* contribution. A definite solution for the personal problems and needs of the *individual lumber user.*

Weyerhaeuser experts go almost everywhere. Not to sell a man something so much as to *tell* him what he wants to know about lumber in relation to his individual *use* of lumber.

There never was such a lumber service conceived and carried through before.

A *specialist* service.

With material resources almost without limit.

With human vision and intelligence focused on the lumber needs of American industry today.

It is the *new deal.*

WEYERHAEUSER FOREST PRODUCTS

SAINT PAUL • MINNESOTA

Producers for industry of pattern and flask lumber, factory grades for remanufacturing, lumber for boxing and crating, structural timbers for industrial building. And each of these items in the species and type of wood best suited for the purpose.

Also producers of Idaho Red Cedar poles for telephone and electric transmission lines.

Weyerhaeuser Forest Products are distributed through the established trade channels by the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, Spokane, Washington, with branch offices at 208 So. La Salle St., Chicago; 220 Broadway, New York; Lexington Bldg., Baltimore; and 806 Plymouth Bldg., Minneapolis; and with representatives throughout the country.

Summer, Mystery and Morocco

Only Nine Days from New York

LONG centuries past, swarthy tribes wandered through the trackless desert down to today. And, under the star dusted canopy of the Sahara, they still pitch their striped tents.

And once upon a time, there lived in the mystery of Morocco a Sultan who loved beauty. His slaves built him a palace like that of Versailles . . . a beauty that still lives.

Too, there was a great teacher who told of Allah. Now, many mosques, exquisitely decorated, point their slender minarets upward into the Mussulmans' heaven.

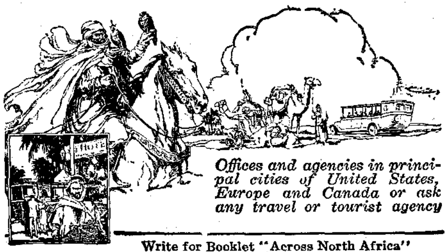
It's North Africa of a thousand years ago . . . and today! It is perpetual summertime . . . an exotic story in vivid colors held together by thousands of miles of macadam highway and 31 famous Transatlantique hotels.

Season from October until May

Six days from America to Europe on a French Liner. No transferring to tenders at Havre. Three hours on a special boat train to Paris. Overnight, the fashionable Riviera. And but little more than a day distant . . . at the far end of "the longest gangplank in the world" . . . the past lives again.

French Line

Compagnie Générale Transatlantique
19 State Street - New York City



Offices and agencies in principal cities of United States, Europe and Canada or ask any travel or tourist agency

Write for Booklet "Across North Africa" by Rosita Forbes

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

financially embarrassed during that period. After five years of that depression, Mr. Bunn found his bank overloaded with slow assets, chiefly real estate, with insufficient cash means to continue his business. Consequently, on January 1, 1878, he placed his bank in voluntary liquidation. His debts amounted then to $800,000 and his assets largely exceeded that amount in actual value. Forced sales, however, reduced them to such an extent that the total payments made to his depositors amounted to only 71½ per cent., or $572,000. After liquidation and settlement, Mr. Bunn was discharged from legal liability for the balance of 28½ per cent. remaining unpaid. Nevertheless, he fully recognized that morally he was still obligated for this balance, and his one hope was that eventually he would be able to pay it. The remaining years of his life were dedicated to that purpose, but he was doomed to disappointment, and passed away in 1897 without accomplishing it.

"Mr. Bunn's children knew and were in complete sympathy with his wishes in this matter. Now, after forty-eight years, they are prepared to carry out his purpose and propose to pay in full the balance remaining unpaid, as above stated, together with interest thereon at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, or approximately 240 per cent. interest. This balance, with interest, will nearly equal the amount of the original claims. For example, on an original claim January 1, 1878, of $1,000, 71½ per cent. was paid, amounting to $715.00. On the balance of $285.00, interest is computed for forty-eight years at 5 per cent. per annum, amounting to $684, making a total of $969.00. It therefore has been determined to pay the full original amount of the claim, which is equal to the balance remaining unpaid with interest thereon at 5 per cent. per annum for fifty years.

"In order to facilitate the handling of these payments, Mr. Bunn's children have formed the Bunn Memorial Trust, through which checks are being issued. Many of the original claimants have died, and in such cases payment is being made to such persons as are determined to be the proper beneficiaries of their respective personal estates. Yours respectfully,

"B. L. Catron,
"Attorney."

And the strange thing is that this single letter "caused no great surprize, either to the beneficiaries or the community," for:

> It was a tradition handed down from the original depositors to their children and their children's children that some day, when they became able, the Bunns would pay all that had been lost, to the last dollar and the last cent. So the letters that came in the Monday morning mail, enclosing checks, were accepted for the most part quite as a matter of course. Just in the same spirit in which the Bunns had sent them out. All in the day's business.
>
> The work of checking upon the remaining claims will be completed as quickly as possible and the remaining payments made.
>
> The children of Jacob Bunn will then go their ways, $800,000 poorer, but infinitely richer in the satisfaction of having created a worthy memorial to J. Bunn, Banker, who gave his life, that after all these years his debts might be paid to the uttermost, with interest at 5 per cent.

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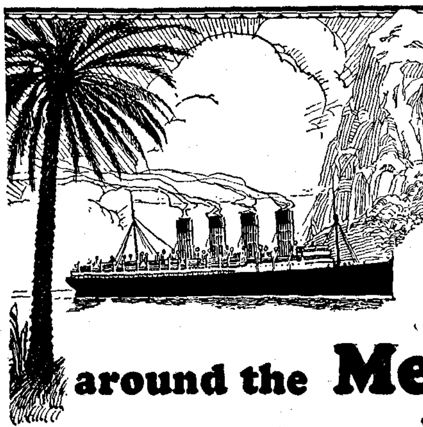
LE BASEBALL IS CERTAINLY *PASSIONNANT*

ALTHO the Forty Immortals of the French Academy have solemnly refused to admit the word "baseball" to the official dictionary of the French language, it is a relief to learn that "international complications are not expected." On top of which statement, Mr. H. A. Larrabee writes, "Of course we might get Funk and Wagnalls to cut out 'roulette' and 'baccarat' in reprisal, but that is hardly necessary." Expounding the difficulty in *The Baseball Magazine*, he continues:

> Baseball can stand on its own spiked feet, even on foreign soil. The American pastime is making good progress among the rapidly increasing numbers of French fans (they call them *sportifs*); and the time may even come when baseball will crowd horse and bicycle racing for the top of the Paris sporting pages. Paris has a league of four teams, mostly Americans, but with a good sprinkling of French players. There are frequent tussles with London teams for the championship of Europe.
>
> So great has the interest grown, that the evening paper *Paris-Soir* recently felt called upon to initiate its readers into the mysteries of *le baseball*. It did so with the aid of a geometrical diagram that might have escaped from a book on the Einstein theory. Socking a single over second becomes a process of propelling a ball (weighing, we are told, 200 grams) into the area of XBCDY. Otherwise, baseball is very simple.
>
> The American reader of this French article gets no further than the headline without a shock. "Baseball," it says, "is a game very *passionnant*. Which is to say considerably *less* than what first meets the eye. To the French sportsman, translating freely, baseball appears to be a contest in which delicate sensibilities might only too easily be aroused. In fact, the emotions might be stirred to the point of overflow. To put it all brutally, baseball is downright exciting.
>
> And yet "exciting" is much too tame a word. It takes so little to excite a Frenchman. Any one who has explored the French countryside has seen stolid peasant farmers almost on the verge of tears and embraces over the efforts of two farm-hands to roll two big balls near a little one on the bowling green. A bicycle race is almost too much. Any people that will camp in front of the newspaper offices for two solid weeks to get the returns from an overgrown six-day bike race, called the Tour of France, would go mad if they once took up baseball in real earnest. Excitement has its decent limits.
>
> Especially for the players. When the French say that baseball is a game very *passionnant*, what they mean is that it has too much of the wrong kind of excitement for the Gallic temperament.
>
> A story will illustrate the point. A French war veteran, whose little bunch of buttonhole decoration ribbons showed that he had played four years in the trench leagues, was watching a game of rugby with the writer one afternoon at Chartres. One of the players had broken loose for a bit of open-field running, and an opposing man tried very unsuccessfully to tackle him somewhere between the ears and the shirt-front. The writer took exception to this kind of tackling, and asked why the tackler didn't hit his man hard at the knees, American style, and bring him down ker-plunk? The veteran of the first and



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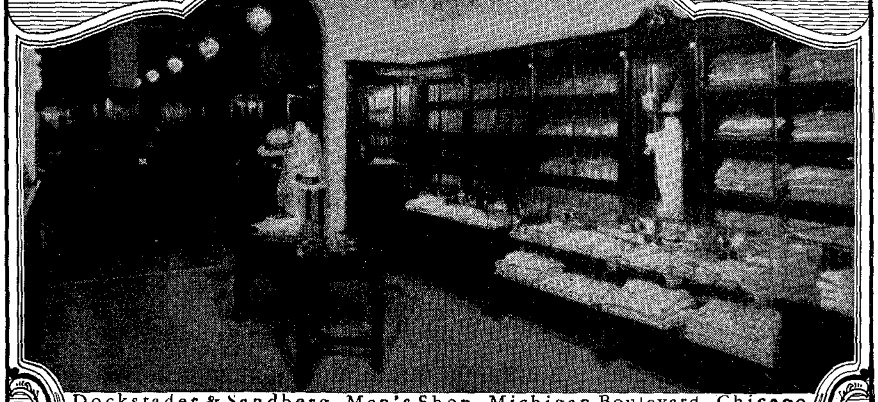

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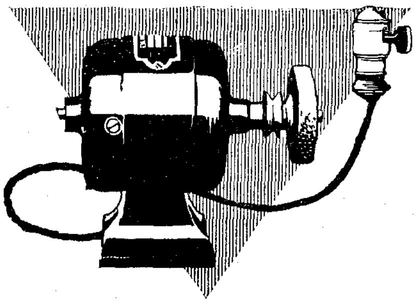

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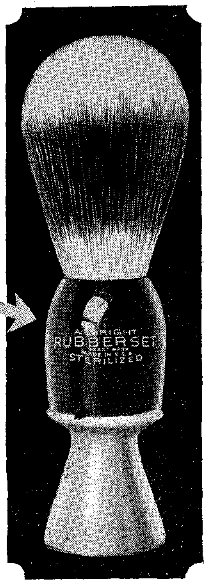

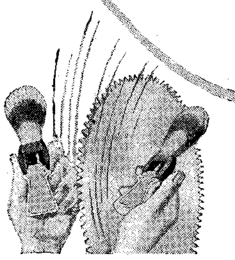

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

second Marnes looked for a moment with a pained expression about the eyes, and then protested earnestly, "But, Monsieur, he might *hurt* him if he did that!"

So with the *passionnant* game of baseball, the writer surmises that the whirring of the pellet close to the batter's nose and ears, the apparently careless wielding of that formidable willow, the whole atmosphere of speed and sprint, dash and dive—all this sums up to the Frenchman what Nietzsche might have meant when he said: "Live dangerously," and he adds:

At any rate, when the French sporting writer begins to describe the game, his mind runs naturally to military terms. The two teams, he says, occupy alternately the "camp of the batters" and the job of "defenders of the terrain." The latter's motto is evidently: "They shall not pass." These doughty storm-troops are distributed as follows: at the "base-plate" X is the *receveur*, while at each of the three points B C D (see the geometry) are the *hommes de base*. The square (?) XBCD forms what is known as the "little field." The pitcher, or *lanceur*, stands in the center (?) A of the square. Between C and D, or second and third bases, stands a player who rejoices in the name of *Arrête-Court*. He has nothing to do with either arrests or courts, being our old friend the shortstop, literally translated. In the "grand field," EBCDF, are stationed the *hommes de champ* or outfielders.

The batter presents himself at the "base-plate" carrying his *baton*, a privilege restricted to marshals only before baseball was introduced into the land of Napoleon (Lajoie). Then develops, in that true dramatic style so dear to the Parisian, a "struggle between the pitcher and the batter." The outcome of the struggle is decided, according to the article, with delightful simplicity. "Every time the batter commits a fault, the umpire calls a strike; every time the pitcher commits a fault, he calls a ball." When the pitcher has sinned four times, we are told, the batter goes to first base *ex officio*.

Fielding comes in for its share of explanation. "The adversaries of the batter try to stop the ball and throw it in such a manner as to touch the bases before the arrival of the runners, or the runners themselves when between the bases." Fortunately, it adds, as a sort of afterthought, "the ball is held in the hand and not thrown at the runner." Without this little amendment, the game *would* be hazardous.

The word "out" is not, as you might suppose, translated into French as *hors de combat*, but is left in English, owing to a previous use in tennis. An inning is a *tour*, and in case of a tie, "supplementary *tours*" are played.

Of the game as a whole, says the French writer, "the three main principles are those of bodily activity: throwing, running, hitting the ball." The mind does not even get honorable mention. Perhaps the Paris editor was comparing baseball to such exciting physical exercises as chess and *vingt-et-un*. In any case, we hope no Frenchman will be so ill-advised as to try to get up a baseball game with the sole aid of *Paris-Soir's* article.

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RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE *(Continued from page 28)*

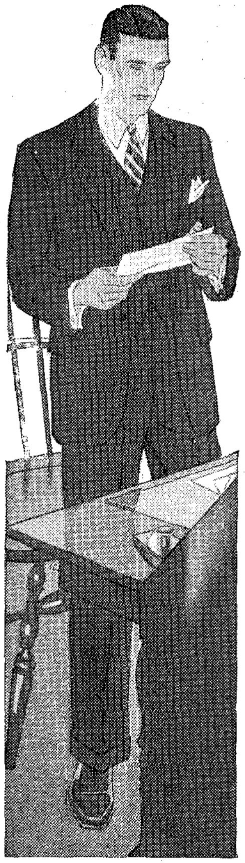
to play matches on Sunday afternoons, the only time available for athletics."

But we should always keep in mind two great fundamental questions which the Bible has laid down with regard to such matters, writes the Rev. Charles Stelzle, of New York, Dutch Reformed minister, sociologist and Prohibition worker. The first of these is "would our indulgence in Sunday sports injure somebody else by causing him to labor seven days in the week merely to permit us to gain certain personal advantages?" The second is, "would the example we give young people and others by engaging in Sunday sports be injurious to their spiritual lives?" Dr. Stelzle thinks that "the development of our spiritual lives at the expense of others is too high a price to pay. This kind of development isn't worthy of a true man or woman." Bishop John Gardner Murray, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church, covers the question broadly by saying that in all normal and natural activities "the religious duties should come first, the mental exercise second, and the physical development and training third. So, and only so, will the manhood and womanhood of our nation and the world realize their highest possibilities." In like vein, Bishop Charles P. Anderson, Episcopal Bishop of Chicago, writes that "Sunday rest and recreation should be such as is consistent with the primary obligation of worship. Such a Sunday would be the happiest and most recuperative day of the week, both spiritually and physically."

But from strict Sabbatarians, from leaders in the Fundamentalist group in the Protestant Church, comes a veritable blast of indignation against such a "desecration" of the Sabbath as is countenanced by Bishop Manning. They see in it but another tendency which, if allowed full sway, would cause the foundations of the Church to crumble and make way for the Continental Sunday. In the words of the Rev. J. Frank Norris, the Baptist Fundamentalist of Fort Worth, Texas, known as the "Texas Cyclone," "it is unthinkable and blasphemous that any form of sport should be as important as prayer." In his opinion:

> It is impossible to believe that Jesus would endorse sports on the holy day of His resurrection. Packed theaters, crowded golf courses, Sunday automobiling have robbed the Lord's Day of its sanctity and given us a Continental Sabbath. The increase of infidelity, of Sunday pleasure, of divorce and decrease in church attendance spell the doom of American civilization. The rationalism which had its modern origin in German universities is now bearing a large harvest in liberalism in conduct. Instead of the ministry yielding to the flood tides of worldliness, we need a twentieth-century John the Baptist who will call the people to repentance.

No less denunciatory of the liberal



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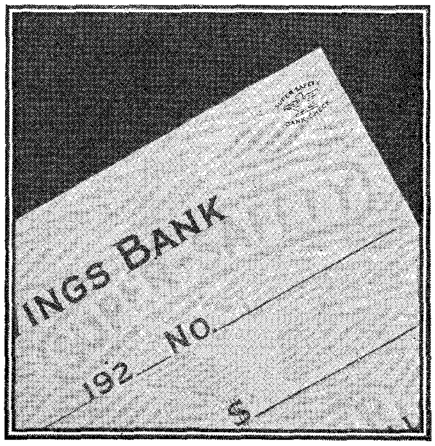

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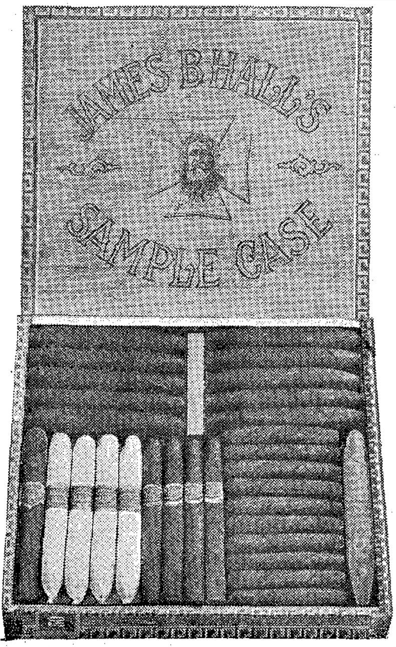

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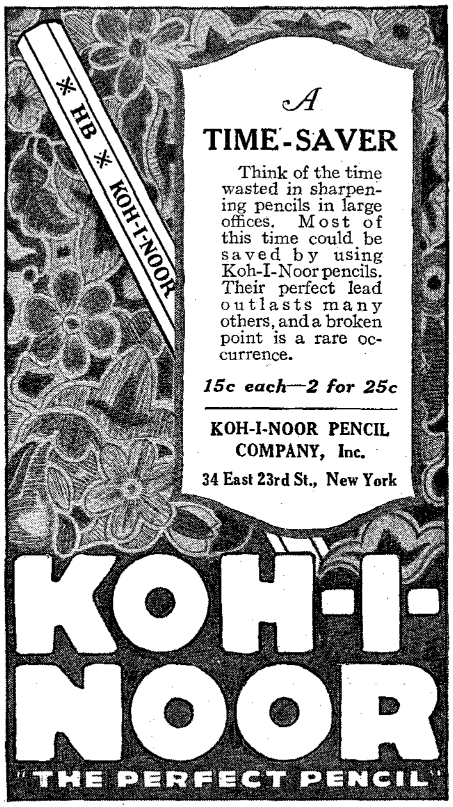

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RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE—*Continued*

Sabbath is the Rev. John Roach Straton, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, New York City, and stern Fundamentalist, in whose opinion Bishop Manning's "concession" is "both false and foolish—false to Scripture and foolish in the light of the best interests of organized society." Dr. Straton goes on:

> There are no footnote exceptions to the Ten Commandments. It is foolish to suppose, if we consent to let down in proper observance of the Sabbath Day for the benefit of the wealthy luxury-loving elements of the community, with their golf fever, that we can really get anywhere in stemming the tides of increasing worldliness and selfish indulgence within the ranks of grasping commercial magnates, amusement mongers, profiteers in plays, and foolish young people who will follow the Sabbath-desecration example of the stronger elements in the community and choose their own particular form of Sunday sport for selfish pleasure instead of following sublime and noble ideals of worship and service. Sabbath observance is the highest form of social sanity.

Another of the Fundamentalists, Dr. Clarence Edward Macartney, pastor of the Arch Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, professor at the Princeton Theological Seminary, and writer on religious subjects, is filled with "amazement and sadness" over Bishop Manning's utterances. Dr. Macartney thinks that "the Christian Sabbath is going fast enough in America without Christian bishops and ministers aiding and abetting this deep wrong to our nation and to humanity." To him the distinction drawn between quiet games such as tennis and golf, on the one hand, and commercialized sports on the other, is "false and banal. Reduced to practical working, it means that if you can afford to join a golf-club or country club, you can have all the sports you desire on Sunday. But while you play golf and tennis your less well-to-do brother must be barred from the ball parks, where crowds congregate and men cheer." The Christian Church and Christian civilization owe nothing to Sunday sports, says Dr. Macartney. "They owe a great deal to men and women who kept the Sabbath holy." Dr. David G. Wylie, President of the Lord's Day Alliance, another Presbyterian, "is quite certain that if a large part of our population comes to believe that Sunday is just like any other day, the influence of the day itself will soon disappear." And, he says, "the moment the sentiment prevails that Sunday is just like any other day the golf-links will be more crowded, excursion boats and trains will be run, theaters will be open, and there will be a general breaking down of the holy associations connected with the day." He believes that the command to keep the Sabbath day holy "still stands, and means a *day* set apart and not an *hour* snatched from

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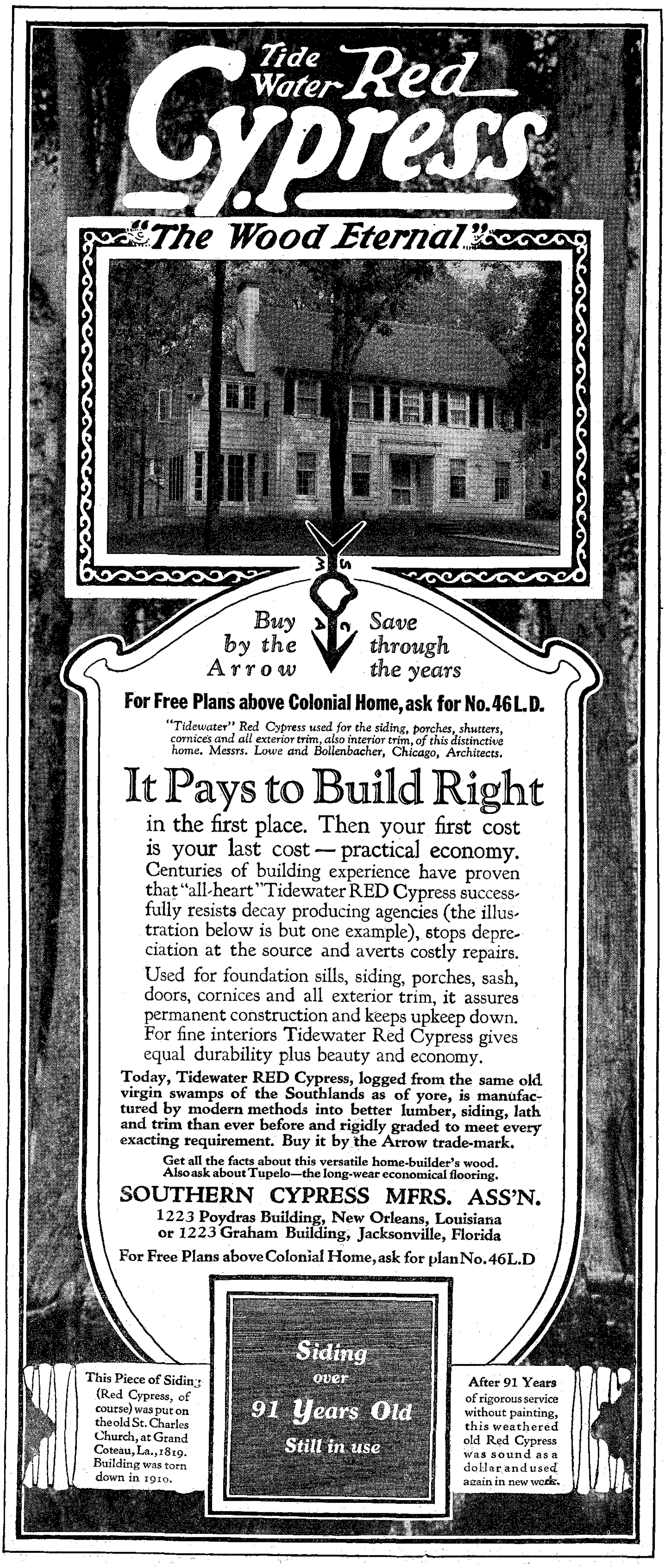
Sunday morning, with minds upon amusements, sports and frivolity." If Bishop Manning's views should find wide acceptance, says the Rev. Harry L. Bowlby, a Presbyterian and General Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, "it would mean that hundreds of thousands more people would be found on the golf courses and tennis courts, and it would lead to the opening of baseball and football fields and possibly the movie and theater houses on Sunday. . . . With tens of thousands of caddies on the golf courses on Sunday lugging around golf clubs for Mr. American Citizen, not for the fun of it, but, as Dr. Charles E. Jefferson has so well and properly said, for the money that is in it—fifty cents to one dollar an hour—what kind of an influence is Sunday golf upon our American boys? Will it make them more religious or will it tend toward the opposite?" Criticism of Sunday sports comes also from Dr. Christian F. Reisner, pastor of Chelsea Methodist Church, New York City, who believes that "a general indulgence in Sunday sports too greatly endangers a cultivation of the religious spirit that guides the use of a sturdy body and shames tricky and mercenary commercialism that now disgraces so many sports." As he sees it,

> Amidst the hurry, money-making and pleasure-seeking of to-day, the present America needs one day of quiet for worship, ease of nerve and a free field for religious institutions to the people the value of spiritual culture. Afternoon exhibitions overweary onlookers and participants so that Sunday night finds them indisposed in spirit if not utterly tired out, so that the church will not see them.
>
> Few individuals can actually engage in city sports and so we have such things as the ridiculous bicycle races with betting, yelling, nerve strain, and thousands crowded indoors in an unsanitary way. A great doctor told me recently that even eighteen holes of Sunday golf injured the heart unless nine holes were played twice a week besides. I was recently called to visit a man close to death with a heart permanently injured with Sunday tennis. If sports are generally followed on Sunday, thousands are compelled to work. The noise, gambling, swearing, and rushing crowds poison the atmosphere and remove the desire for worship.
>
> The best short answer against any wide use of Sunday for general sports lies in the kind of Sunday Europe displays, which is too generally a mockery of vital religion. At all costs we must guard the American Sunday.

Not having seen Bishop Manning's statement, the Rev. Joseph A. Vance, a Presbyterian pastor of Detroit, feels that it would be unjust in him to criticize it. However, he is convinced from his study of history and his experience as a pastor "that men who use part of Sunday for sports are prone to use the whole day for them sooner or later, and that is nearly always done at the expense of their spiritual developments and usefulness. On the other hand, more outdoor life by the group as such is one of the greatest needs in our American family life to-day."



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This Piece of Siding (Red Cypress, of course) was put on the old St. Charles Church, at Grand Coteau, La., 1819. Building was torn down in 1910.

Siding over 91 Years Old Still in use

After 91 Years of rigorous service without painting, this weathered old Red Cypress was sound as a dollar and used again in new work.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

INDIA AND THE WORLD'S GOLD

WHAT FINALLY BECOMES OF THE GOLD that leaves this country? And what becomes of the new gold mined in South Africa, $200,000,000 worth last year? We are reminded by the Alexander Hamilton Institute in its *Business Conditions Weekly* that while the United States holds the lion's share of the world's gold, we have not been adding to our store of late. During the first half of 1925 there was a net loss of about $180,000,000, and very little of it came back to the United States during the last half of the year. Then come the two questions already stated. There is evidence, we are told, that the gold does not remain in the banks of European money centers, but keeps traveling eastward till it reaches India, and—

> When gold reaches India it "goes into the ground." It is practically impossible for bankers in London and New York to retrieve it.
>
> That being the case, a conscious effort should be made to prevent a loss of gold unless there is a surplus which can be spared permanently.

How does India get the gold? The question is answered in some detail:

> India procures gold by hard work. There are 300,000,000 people in India. They are poor individually, but over a period of years their collective efforts produce large quantities of wealth. India exports cotton, wheat, burlap and jute, rice, tea, etc. If she received automobiles, agricultural implements and machinery in exchange for these raw products, there would be no drain on the gold reserves of Europe and America, but India has not yet reached the age of modern business.
>
> Gold is hoarded in India by all classes of people. The masses hoard gold as a reserve against famine. Gold is the most acceptable form of "marriage dot." Instead of buying an insurance policy for his wife, a man will give her gold ornaments. The wealthy princes have accumulated enormous sums. The private vaults of the Indian princes contain gold and silver objects accumulated over a long period of years.
>
> Let us consider how India procured approximately $200,000,000 of gold in the fiscal year ending March 31, 1924. Her total exports of merchandise amounted to nearly $1,700,000,000, distributed as follows:

India's Exports for Year ending March 31, 1924

Cotton	$477,000,000
Burlap and jute	390,000,000
Grain and flour	247,000,000
Rice	168,000,000
Tea	153,000,000
Oil seeds	144,000,000
Shellac	44,000,000
Hides	34,000,000
Cotton goods	32,000,000
All other	92,000,000
Total	$1,691,000,000

Now it seems that against these exports India imported dry-goods, machinery, petroleum products, and other commodities, to the amount of $1,100,000,000. This left a credit balance of $600,000,000. It took more than half of this to pay interest on British investments and items like shipping charges and banking commissions. But the balance is large enough to enable India to acquire $200,000,000 of gold and about $35,000,000 of silver. The trade situation seems to this writer to be such that India will be able to take in the same way about $200,000,000 in gold annually, for some years to come. "It is estimated that in 1800 the gold holdings of India aggregated $500,000,000; that imports during the nineteenth century totaled $780,000,000; and that from 1900 to 1919 gold imports in India were $860,000,000. Thus in twenty years India received more gold than during the entire nineteenth century." The argument that the flow of gold to India will continue heavy is based on the fact that since the war price inflation in the United States has had that very effect. We are told that:

> The year 1920 is an example of how inflation of commodity prices in America and Europe permits India to export her products in exchange for abnormal amounts of gold.
>
> Reversely, the year 1921 shows that India obtains less gold when commodity prices are at a low level; in 1921 India actually lost gold. The following table shows, however, that the inflation of the past two years has been attended by a heavy movement of gold to India, the figure for 1925 approximating $300,000,000.

Net Imports of Gold into India

1920	$230,000,000
1921	—56,000,000*
1922	147,000,000
1923	191,000,000
1924	219,000,000
1925 (established)	300,000,000
Total 6 years	$1,031,000,000

---

*Net exports

> In view of the tendency toward credit inflation in the United States, India should obtain $200,000,000 or more in 1926. The United States is paying out a great deal of money for rubber and receiving little or nothing from wheat exports. The price of cotton is low. Foreign loans are being made in large amounts. All of these factors tend to offset what England pays to the United States Treasury.
>
> At the moment, of course, there is a surplus of gold in the United States. There is no regret that India is taking most of the gold which is mined in South Africa. It would be an irresponsible policy, however, to encourage the shipment of gold from America to India on the ground that we have an excessive surplus. There are three reasons for gold conservation:
>
> 1. To force gold out of the country, it is necessary to have inflation of credit and commodity prices to an undesirable extent.
> 2. Once gold has gone to India, it is difficult to restore it to international channels.
> 3. Business needs for credit are increasing rapidly. A few years hence all of the gold now in the United States will be needed to sustain the country's credit structure.

It is admitted that on the other hand industry is growing in India. If all of the native princes were to follow the example of one of them and use the gold and silver they have to increase the industrial and agricultural equipment of their respective provinces, "we should probably witness shipments of more merchandise and less gold to India." The writer for the Alexander Hamilton Institute does not believe this tendency will develop rapidly, altho he can not help pointing out that for the last five years production of cotton goods in the textile factories in India has exceeded purchases from abroad.

This discussion of the flow of gold to India is followed by a brief statement on world gold production:

> The world's record for gold production came in 1915 when total output was $470,000,000. The low point since that year was reached in 1922 when output totaled $319,000,000. With the return to stabilized trade and financial conditions, production has recovered fully in South Africa and Canada, but the United States, Australia and Russia are not back to a pre-war basis.

World Gold Production, by Countries

	1924	*1922*	*1915*
South Africa	$197,935,000	$145,119,000	$188,033,000
United States	50,570,000	47,323,000	101,036,000
Canada	31,532,000	26,116,000	18,978,000
Australia	16,894,000	18,847,000	49,988,000
Mexico	16,480,000	15,469,000	6,559,000
Rhodesia	13,002,000	13,546,000	18,915,000
Russia and Siberia	11,863,000	3,033,000	26,323,000
British India	8,193,000	9,055,000	12,749,000
Other Countries	42,701,000	40,912,000	47,445,000
World Total	$389,170,000	$319,420,000	$470,026,000

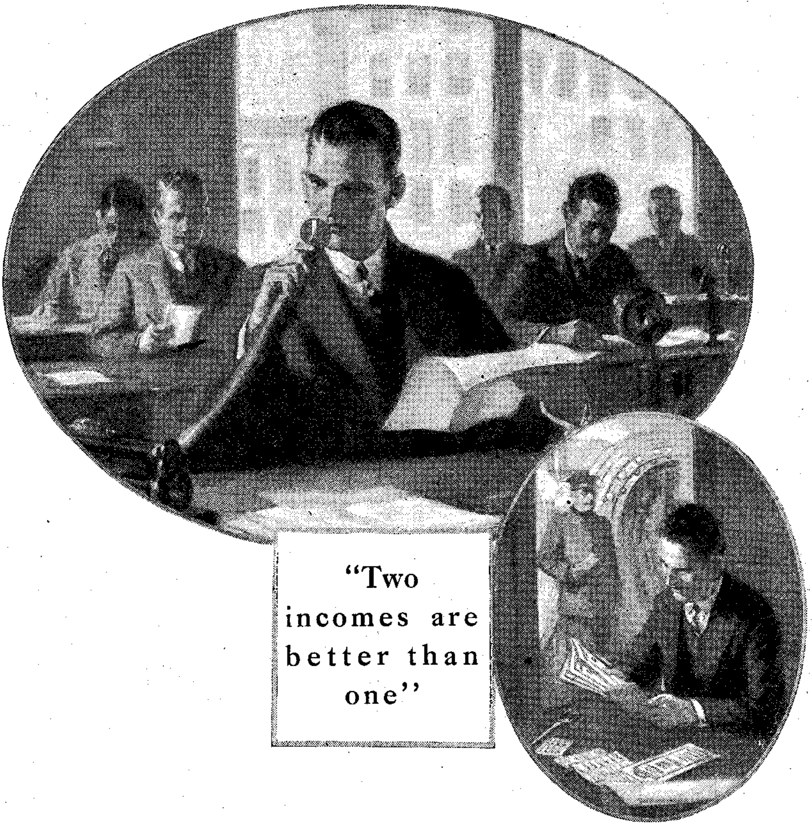
The importance of India's consumption of gold is also noted in a discussion of the gold supply in *The Commerce Monthly*, issued by the National Bank of Commerce of New York. This authority presents figures to show that during the next few years we are likely to see a declining rather than an increasing supply of gold. It is pointed out that:

> By no means all the gold produced becomes available for monetary use. Of the world production of $19,500,000,000 since the discovery of America, monetary stocks were estimated to contain about $9,700,000,000 at the end of 1924. The difference is accounted for by losses, industrial consumption, and the absorption of treasure in countries of the East, notably India. . . . In so far as it can now be judged, future additions of gold to monetary stocks are likely to be considerably smaller than those to which the world had become habituated before the war.

THE "GYP'S" DIRTY DOZEN

IN connection with his assertion that $500,000,000 is lost every year in New York State through illegal stock transactions, Assistant-Attorney General Winter, who is head of the State Anti-Stock Frauds Bureau, outlines for the press twelve methods commonly employed by these swindlers. He speaks of the operators as "gyps," and he describes an even dozen of their tricks, as follows:

> 1. A new phase of the "reloading" scheme. The ordinary reloading game consists of selling to the holder of worthless stocks more worthless securities by convincing him he can get his money back with the new stock. The new scheme is to obtain a list of stockholders in a defunct company and notify them they can get their money back and make a profit. State to the victims that an officer of the defunct company desires to make restitution in order to escape prosecution. He has set aside certain lands in Florida or elsewhere to be divided among the stockholders. However, the victim must agree to take land priced at a much higher figure than the amount he lost and pay the difference in cash. He gets practically worthless land and loses additional money.
>
> 2. The switch game. This is persuading a person who holds valuable securities to exchange them for worthless stocks.
>
> 3. The "gyp" puts before his victim a scheme to become a "participating unit" in the purchase of desirable land. Later the victim is told the project fell through and that all moneys paid in had been consumed by overhead expenses.
>
> 4. A bona fide stock is sold to the victim. Then, under pretense of the necessity of having the stock transferred on the company's books, the "gyp" takes the certificates and gives the victim a receipt for money paid. By clever talk and manipulation the victim is left under the impression he had been handed the receipt which, in reality, the "gyp" takes away with him.
>
> 5. Sales of certificates of interest, or participation certificates in bonds deposited with a banking company. These certificates are deceptively printed. The victim believes he is purchasing actual bonds at a very low price, whereas he really obtains but a fractional part thereof.
>
> 6. Organization of a stock company to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Earning years should be *investing years*

PLAN for two incomes—one from salary, one from good bonds. Set aside a definite portion of the salary check regularly for bond investment and re-invest the income. Then, when emergencies arise or salary earnings cease, the bond income will be there to fall back upon.

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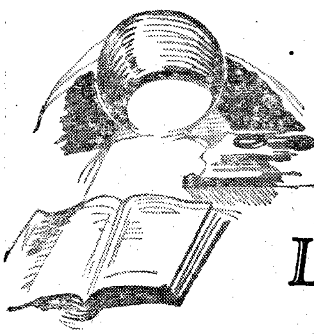

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

promote a patented article. The contract with the owner of the patent is said to provide that a certain volume of business must be done by a certain date or else the patent will revert to its original owner. The contract is deliberately allowed to become void and the patent withdrawn. A second stock company is organized with the same result, and so on *ad libitum*.

7. Purchase low-priced, unlisted securities in Europe. Prepare attractive literature describing the prospects for profit, ignoring present worth. Offer the securities on a partial-payment plan and give a bonus to the purchaser in the form of a small check for $5 or $10, which is to be good only if sent to the operator accompanied by an order.

8. Induce customers to open "discretionary" accounts in a brokerage office. This offers operator privilege of buying at his own discretion and is dangerous, as there is little or no comeback.

9. Arbitrarily advance the price of a stock which is being offered to customers. Raise the price above par value. Part of the surplus above par is used to pay dividends at the par value rate. For example, a stock with a par value of $10 is raised to sell at $16, and a part of the $6 over par is used to pay dividends on the $10 share. The remainder of the $6 is used for running expenses and profits.

10. Take a reputable stock and send out literature and letters to a selected list of persons, women in particular, describing the unusual earning capacity of the company. The broker says he can obtain a limited number of shares, and mentions a price about $30 above that at which the stock is actually selling.

11. Obtain a list of the stockholders of a company the stock of which has decreased materially in value. In this scheme the "gyp" broker calls in the stockholders and says he can obtain the original purchase price of the stock. When the stock is transferred to the "gyp," according to his story, he will go to the promoters of the company and threaten them with criminal proceedings in misusing the mails unless they refund the original purchase price. He says well-known attorneys are advising him, and that when he gets $150,000 of the stock transferred to his name on the company's books he can proceed against the promoters.

As security he says that while the customer's stock is in his possession he will deposit with the customer good securities, such as Liberty bonds, to be held until he obtains a refund of the original purchase price. As soon as he obtains the stock certificates from the customer he sells them through a dealer and moves to another city. The promised security is never delivered.

12. The "envelop game." In this the swindler through clever argument causes the victim to sign his name and write his address upon a plain, large business envelop. The crook then cuts off the face of the envelop, leaving, apparently, an original square of white paper with a man's name and address written thereon in his own chirography. Above this he writes in a power of attorney for the transfer of shares of stock, and uses it to effect a transfer on the books of a corporation of stocks delivered to him by the victim for apparently legal purposes.

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"We mothers can scarcely keep up on so many publications and a descriptive guide such as this will prove a help," says Mrs. H. E. Henderson, State President, National Congress of Parents and Teachers, Durham, N. H.

"I like the book immensely," says Angelo Patri, distinguished teacher and author, 601 E. 170th St., New York. "It ought to be of great service to teachers and parents who are distracted by the number of books that stock the market."

"I have decided to add it to our State Parent-Teacher Association loan library," says Alice F. Kiernan, President, Pennsylvania Congress of Mothers and the P.-T. A., Somerset, Pa.

"A most complete and well-prepared list," says Mrs. J. A. Rich, State Chairman, General Federation of Women's Clubs, Providence, R. I.

"I shall take pleasure in bringing this book to the attention of our parents - teachers associations," says Ella Victoria Dobbs, Dept. of Industrial Arts, University of Missouri.

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

January 14.—In a reply to the proposals of the British mine owners for longer hours and less pay for miners, the laying off of 100,000 men and reduction of transportation costs, the British Miners' Federation lays before the Government's Coal Commission an elaborate scheme for the reorganization and nationalization of the coal industry.

The French Chamber of Deputies rejects Finance Minister Doumer's proposal for a 1.21 per cent. sales tax, a section of the finance measure from which M. Doumer planned to gain funds to offset the danger of future inflation.

Prince Antoine Bibesco is recalled as Minister to the United States from Roumania, it is officially announced in Bucharest.

January 17.—Political opposition to the Fascist régime is useless and absurd, says Premier Mussolini before the Italian Chamber of Deputies in announcing that so long as he holds power the members of the Aventine Opposition can not return to the Chamber unless they renounce their "die-hard" opposition to Fascism.

January 19.—The Cabinet crisis in Germany ends when, after a lecture by President von Hindenburg, the leaders of the middle parties agree on a new ministry, with Dr. Hans Luther as Chancellor and Gustav Stresemann as Minister of Foreign Affairs.

DOMESTIC

January 13.—Ninety-one men are killed by an explosion in the Degnan-McConnell coal-mine near Wilburton, Oklahoma.

A bill to make anthracite a public utility and to place the hard-coal-mining industry on a par with railroad, electric and water companies under the jurisdiction of the Public Service Commission is offered at a special session of the Pennsylvania State Legislature.

Representative Boylan of New York offers a bill to authorize the President of the United States to take over and operate the anthracite mines.

Richard B. Taylor of Alabama, Democrat, is confirmed by the Senate as a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

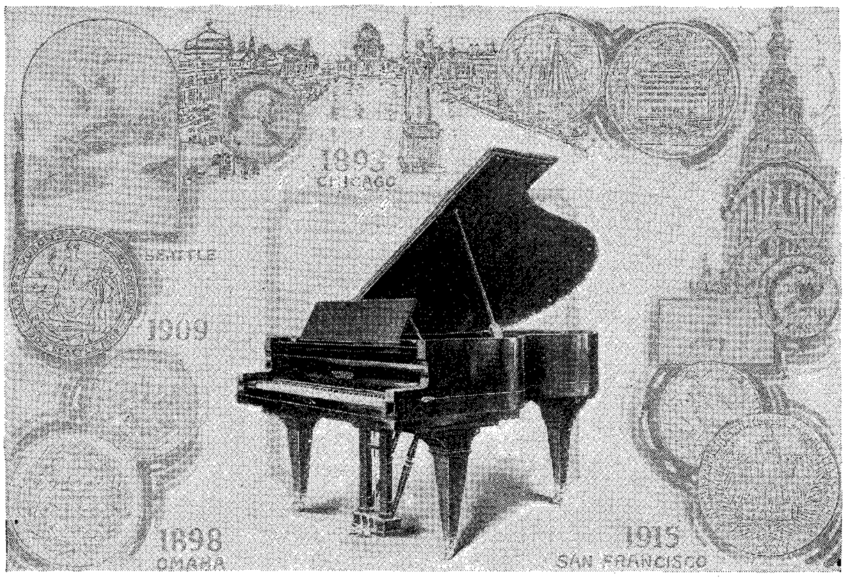
January 14.—Members of the scale committee of the three anthracite districts of the United Mine Workers of America, meeting in Hazleton, Pennsylvania, announce, in discussing the strike, that they will stand by "their officers and their policies until an honorable settlement is arrived at."

Nineteen men are killed by an explosion in the Jamison Coal and Coke Company mine at Farmington, West Virginia.

January 15.—President Coolidge authorizes the statement that he does not see any way that the Federal Government can be helpful at the present time in settling the anthracite strike, says a Washington dispatch.

By a vote of 257 to 133 the House ratifies the debt settlement with the Italian Government under which Italy will repay $2,042,199,466.34 to the United States over a period of sixty-two years.

President Coolidge sustains General Pershing in the latter's interpretation of



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Through the Years

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Honored again in 1898 at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition by the only gold medal awarded any piano, the Kimball continued to gain the approval of the most critical juries of award. The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition in 1909 conferred "Highest Award." Another milestone in our country's progress was the completion of the Panama Canal, which was celebrated in 1915 by the Panama Pacific Exposition, and here the Kimball was given "unprecedented recognition": Grand Prize, Medals of Honor and Gold Medals.

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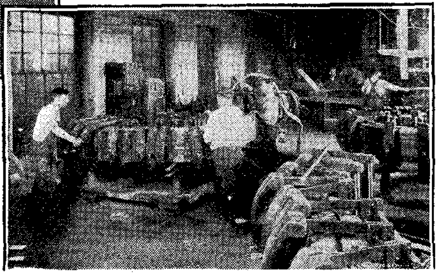
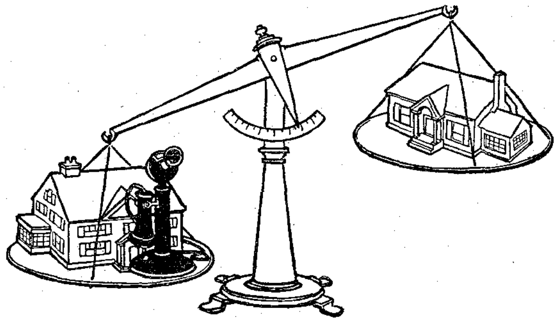


Clamping machines are shown below. There is a veritable battery of these forms for making the outer casing of Kimball grand pianos. Many layers of carefully selected strips or bands of wood are glued together to form the frame or rim without joints. These layers must be held in correct form and securely until dried. The gluing machine and strips of wood are seen at the middle right.

Installing the reproducing action in the Kimball is done with every facility that will assure perfect results. The convenience to the worker of the floor-well is at once apparent. Every detail of construction is carefully tested.

The home with the telephone is the market for your goods



Every manufacturer who advertises has occasion to ask himself this question: Where is the market for my goods? How can I divide the people of this country into those whom I can reach and sell easily and those on whom it does not pay to spend money or effort?

All sorts of measuring sticks and divining rods have been applied to population. The distribution of the income tax has been one guide. The ownership of a home is another. The possession of a motor car a third. All these have their advantages, but all are superseded by the thoroughness, comprehensiveness and definiteness of the telephone list. Here are 8,419,668 homes with telephones (disregarding all business connections) which have risen to a certain standard of living, of incomes, of expenditure, that makes the telephone necessary and possible. The presence of this simple device divides that family from all others who have not yet reached the telephone state of prosperity.

Since there must be a division of some kind, since it is obviously impossible to sell the entire population of the United States, since it is absolutely necessary to concentrate on those who are able to buy and who are reachable by advertising and other selling appeals, the telephone is the surest index. It draws a line through population. One-third of the country's homes have telephones and it is conservative to estimate that they buy two-thirds of the advertised commodities sold.

It is a good thing for the national advertiser to aim at—market coverage of the eight and one-half million families who have telephones—and obviously the telephone subscriber circulation of a number of magazines must be added together to total more than eight and a half million.

The telephone market has been staked out and more and more sales and advertising managers are using the distribution of the telephone to check up the distribution of their own product. The telephone is one of the surest indexes of buying power and it likewise points the way to the best advertising mediums.

Because in the eleven years (1915-1925) The Digest has continuously circularized telephone subscribers, it has increased its circulation to more than 1,300,000 copies per week and can make to all manufacturers of nationally advertised products this definite statement:

The home with
a telephone is the
best market
and the best million telephone
homes are subscribers
for

The Literary Digest

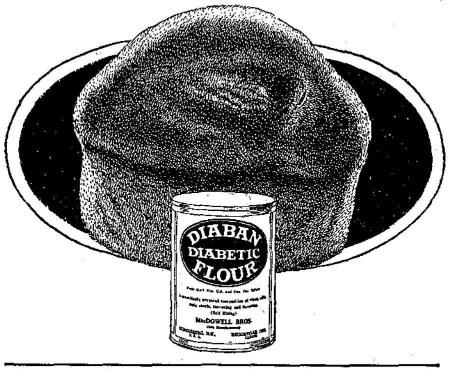
DIABAN DIABETIC FLOUR

HERE at last is a flour for diabetic patients from which anyone can make such appetizing muffins that you would never suspect for an instant that they were made from a specially prepared flour.

Write for booklet and analysis of Diaban Flour

Diaban Flour is packed in cases of one and two dozen six-ounce cans. Each can costs 50 cents and makes one dozen muffins or one loaf of bread. Simple directions are printed on the label of each can. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to

MacDOWELL BROS.
Sole Manufacturers
Ogdensburg, N. Y.
Brockville, Ontario, Canada



Beech-Nut Peanut Butter

BEECH-NUT Peanut Butter fills a place between the luxuries and necessities — delicious enough as a luxury and wholesome enough for a staple food. Children are particularly fond of Beech-Nut. It's *always* good for them. Sealed in air-tight jars.

PATENTS. Write for our free Guide Books and "Record of Invention Blank," before disclosing inventions. Send model or sketch and description of invention for Inspection and Instructions Free. Terms reasonable. Prompt attention. Highest References. **VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.** 759 9TH WASHINGTON, D. C.

The New Freely-Lathering
Cuticura
Shaving Stick
For Tender Faces
EMOLLIENT MEDICINAL ANTISEPTIC

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

the Tacna-Arica arbitral award under which General Pershing holds that the Commission has "full authority necessary for the determination of prerequisites for a fair plebiscite." Chile had appealed from this decision.

January 16.—The Senate Finance Committee agrees to deep cuts in the middle surtax brackets of the tax-reduction bill, repeals the estate tax from future law and substitutes the estate tax rates of the 1921 revenue act for those of 1924, now in force, and votes unanimously to report the bill as a non-partizan measure, with an approximate total tax cut of $362,500,000.

Senator Norris of Nebraska introduces a resolution providing for an investigation of the Federal Tariff Commission, with particular attention paid to the method of appointment to the Commission.

The House of Representatives ratifies the five remaining debt settlements, totaling $595,975,100. The settlements are with Belgium, Roumania, Esthonia, Latvia and Czecho-Slovakia.

January 17.—Daniel Guggenheim, New York financier, announces the establishment of a fund for the promotion of aeronautics, with $2,500,000 at its disposal. The money is to go for civil aviation exclusively.

Two mass meetings of miners at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, addrest by John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, approve his stand for a finish fight with the coal-mine operators. The American Federation of Labor broadcasts an appeal to all union organizations for help for women and children in the anthracite region.

January 18.—By a vote of 359 to 1 the House approves a resolution to authorize an appropriation of $50,000 to defray expenses of American delegates to the preliminary disarmament conference at Geneva.

Fifty-six members of the House, headed by Representative Hill of Maryland, issue an appeal urging other representatives to join in an attempt to liberalize the Volstead Law at this Congress.

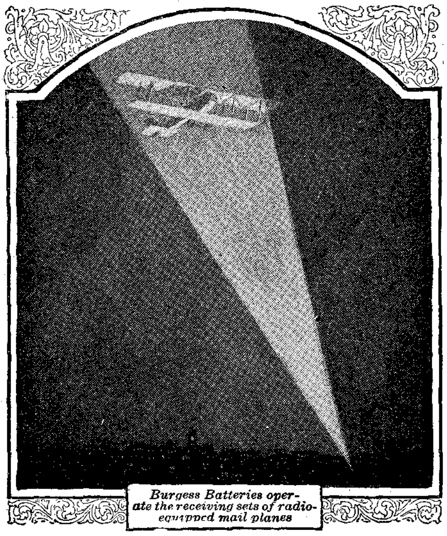
Representative J. Mayhew Wainwright of New York introduces a joint resolution providing for a joint Congressional commission to visit the Philippine Islands and report to Congress on the organic law of the Islands, their economic conditions and their trade relations.

January 19.—The legality of the conviction of Col. William Mitchell by an Army court martial of violation of the Ninety-sixth Article of War is approved by the War Department Board of Review.

Foreign Minister Saenz of Mexico issues through the Mexican Embassy at Washington a statement defending the new Mexican land law and saying that under it foreigners will receive every protection of their property rights.

In his inaugural address, Gov. A. Harry Moore of New Jersey denounces the Anti-Saloon League as a "body inimical to popular government," urges that Congress be memorialized to modify the Volstead Law and advises that the State Prohibition law be repealed.

ASK . . ANY . . RADIO . . ENGINEER


Burgess Batteries operate the receiving sets of radio-equipped mail planes

An every-night adventure of Burgess Radio Batteries

ONE of the reasons why you should always buy Burgess Radio Batteries is that the batteries used by air-mail pilots — battleships — explorers — and the majority of recognized radio engineers — are evolved in the Burgess Laboratories and manufactured in the Burgess factory.

These batteries are identical with the batteries sold by your dealer and thousands of other good dealers everywhere.

BURGESS BATTERY COMPANY
GENERAL SALES OFFICE: CHICAGO
Canadian Factories and Offices:
Niagara Falls and Winnipeg

BURGESS RADIO "A" BATTERY
BURGESS B BATTERY

BURGESS RADIO BATTERIES

THE SPICE OF LIFE

More Lives Than a Cat.—Death of Perry Civil War veteran, in ten battles.—*Headlines in a Pennsylvania paper.*

An Educated Hound.—Want—First-Class Coon Dog. None other need reply. E. W. Cooler, Coosawhatchie, S. C.—*Ad in the South Carolina Farm Bulletin.*

Crime by the Clock.—Altoona—Three young men were arrested recently near here, charged with stealing chickens in daylight. —*From a Kansas paper.*

Not So Healthy Now.—He was never ill enough to take his bed until after his death.—*From an "obit" in a Texas paper.*

So's Your Old Man.—Charles Edgar Welch nationally known as grapefruit manufacturer. —*From headlines in a Savannah (Ga.) paper.*

Retrospective Thrift.—Wife (as hubby comes in)—"What in the world is Mr. Nexdore doing crawling all over his lawn?"

Hub—"He says he's looking for a lump of coal he threw at the cat last summer." — *Boston Transcript.*

The Height of Frankness.—WANTED—Position as housebreaker in widower's home. 249 Belle Vista Ave., R. No. 8. 1-6-3.— *Ad in the Newark (O.) American Tribune.*

'Sh-h! Keep It Dark!—Lady—"Are your eggs fresh?"

Clerk—"Mam, the hen doesn't realize I've got them yet."—*Allston Recorder.*

Going the Pace.—First Aimless Shopper (to second ditto)—"Well, dear, if you're not going to buy anything, we might just as well look at something more expensive." —*The Humorist (London).*

A Long Detour.—PANAMA—(AP)—Maj. William Murphy of the United States Army Medical Corps and who has been serving in the Panama Canal Hospital will sail for Africa immediately to care for the health of the Americans attached to the Tacna-Arica plebiscite commission.—*Jacksonville Journal.*

Sin Counted Out.—This story is related by a person connected with the White House:

One Sunday after the President had returned from church, where he had gone alone, Mrs. Coolidge inquired:

"Was the sermon good?"

"Yes," he answered.

"What was it about?"

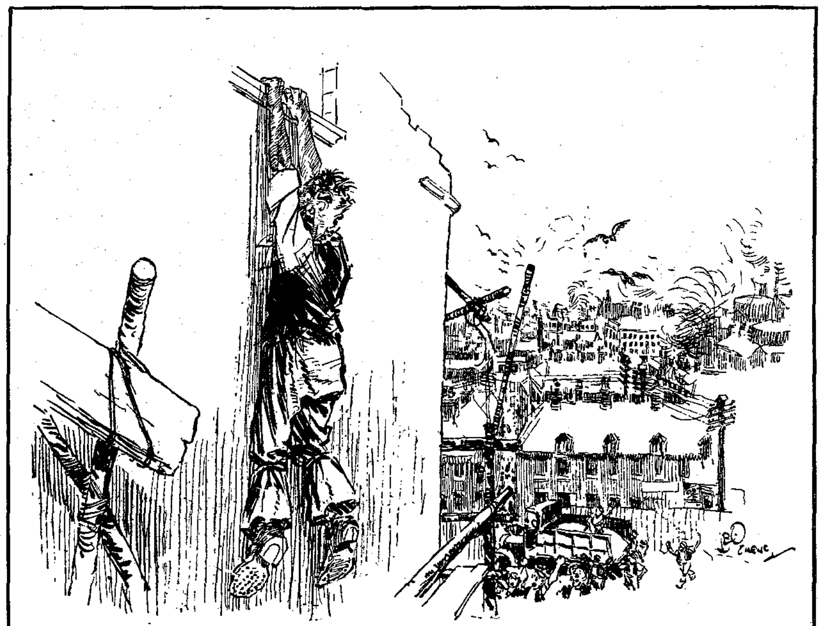
"Sin."

"What did the minister say?"

"He was against it."—*The Pathfinder.*

Whoop-ee!!!—LOST—Coat, vest, one shoe, New Year's eve. 1374 West 24th St. —*Ad in the Milwaukee Journal.*

Proper Carelessness.—Senator Walsh presented two separate resolutions. One would direct the Senate judiciary committee to inquire whether due negligence had been taken by the department of justice in prosecuting the inquiry.—*From a Washington dispatch in a Buffalo paper.*



Drawn by Leo Cheney

Voice from the Ground: Can you manage to 'ang on a bit longer, Albert? We're gettin' a rope."

Albert (a conscientious union man): "Well, for goodness sike, man, 'urry up. I'm due to knock off in abaht ten minutes."

—*The Passing Show* (London.)

Remarkable Discovery.—
DEAD SOLDIER
IS NOT ALIVE
—*Headlines in a Pennsylvania paper.*

Pistols and Coffee.—Miss Prudence Corley, 4331 Avondale, will entertain on Christmas Eve with a bullet dinner at the Dallas Country Club.—*Society item in a Dallas (Texas) paper.*

Banishing Canada.—Two-door five-passenger sedan; model 263; $300 cash, balance monthly; many other bargains in new and used automobiles; cheaper than anywhere in the world or Canada.—*From an ad in the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

A Deep Thinker.—Sandy, coming home from a night of glowing "excitement," would sometimes think shrewdly: "Maybe @ @ lb lb R @ cmf cmfw cmfwy shr so—but what good does it do me? What good will it ever do me?"—*From a sentimental serial in an Arizona paper.*

A Champion Leap.—David Thomas of 3400 Juliet Street, operator of the motion-picture machine, leapt from the operator's booth when the film ignited and closed the fire door, thus preventing the flames from spreading. His trousers, containing $45 in cash, which he left in the booth, were destroyed.—*From a news item in a Pennsylvania paper.*

Grow Your Own.—We have just received a shipment of good Fur-Trees.—*From an ad in the Miles City (Mont.) Star.*

A Plausible Explanation.—"How is it I never see you in church any more?"

"Maybe it's because I ain't there."—*Collier's, the National Weekly.*

Warm Work.—Ten policemen were summoned to redirect traffic, which was hell up in the block for nearly an hour.—*New York Times.*

The Elect.—"Dad, how many make a million?"

"Very few, my boy, very few!"—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Don't Mention It!—The accident was reported as purely accidental. — *From a news item in a Vandalia (Mo.) paper.*

No Blows Yet.—Pert Young Thing—"Don't you think there should be more clubs for women?"

Grumpy Old Thing—"Oh, no! I should be inclined to try kindness first."—*London Opinion.*

Upside Down.—If we must have a religion, let it be the religion of law-abiding citizenship, with its roots above, imbedded in the ideals of American patriotism and its branches and leaves below covering this great Republic, and all who abide within its folds.—*From an editorial in American Rights (New York).*

Nice Pet.—FOR SALE—Milk Goat, Saanan breed. Fond of children, bedroom slippers, linen napkins, and stove polish. Price sixty-five dollars to good home. Telephone 236-J. Box 666, Bozeman.—*Ad in the Bozeman (Mont.) Chronicle.*

Dissipation.—Grape-fruit cocktail 1st course.

Turkey dinner with accessories 2nd course.

Waldorf sald. Crackers 3rd course.

Smokes for the gentlemen.

Mints and gum for the ladies.—*From a social item in an Alabama paper.*

Ask the Bull.—He was being medically examined preparatory to taking out an insurance policy.

"Ever had a serious illness?" asked the deputy.

"No," was the reply.

"Ever had an accident?"

"No."

"Never had a single accident in your life?"

"Never, except last spring when a bull tossed me over a fence."

"Well, don't you call that an accident?"

"No, sir! He did it on purpose."—*Wallaces' Farmer.*